

→ SUMMER RESORTS ←

— OF THE —

MACKINAW REGION



AND ADJACENT LOCALITIES

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BY J. A. VAN FLEET, M. A.,

DETROIT, MICH.

Author of Old and New Mackinac.

1882.

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—OF THE—

MACKINAW REGION,

AND ADJACENT LOCALITIES.

—o—

<p>"Beauteous Isle! I sing of thee, Mackinac, my Mackinac; Thy lake-bound shores I love to see, Mackinac, my Mackinac. From Arch Rock's height and shelving steep To western cliffs and Lover's Leap, Where memories of the lost one sleep, Mackinac, my Mackinac.</p>	<p>Thy northern shore trod British foe, Mackinac, my Mackinac; That day saw gallant Holmes laid low, Mackinac, my Mackinac. Now Freedom's flag above thee waves, And guards the rest of fallen braves, Their requiem sung by Huron's waves, Mackinac, my Mackinac."</p>
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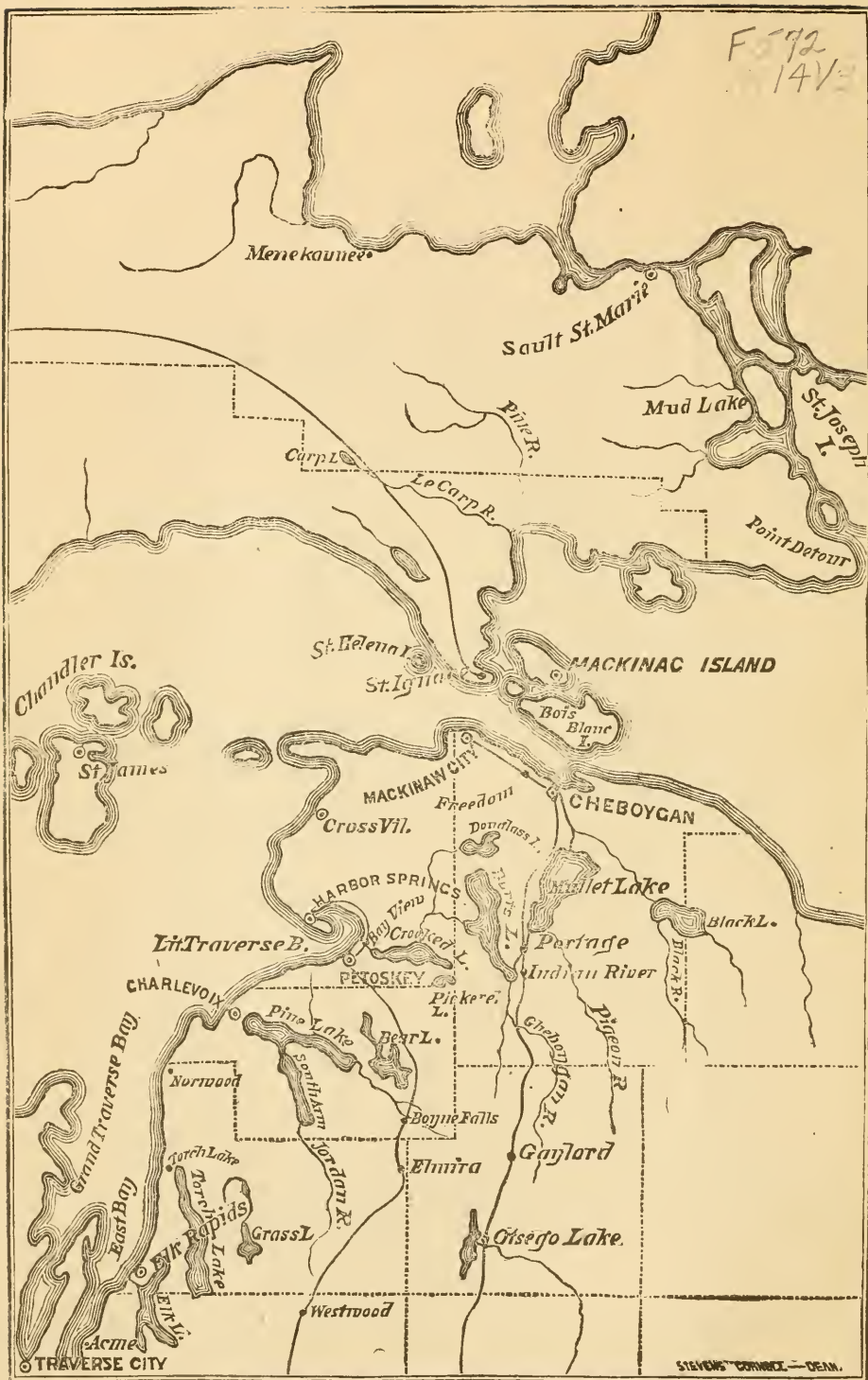
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Author of Old and New Mackinac.

1882.

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MAP OF MACKINAW AND ADJACENT LOCALITIES.

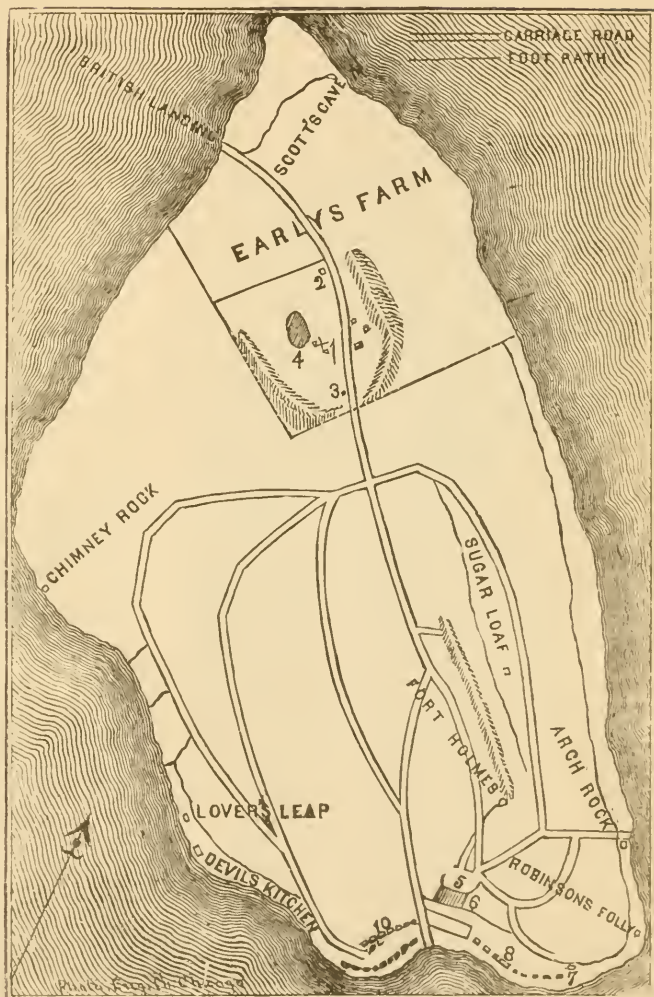


# INTRODUCTORY.

**I**N October 1868, we took up our residence on Mackinac Island. Our stay on the Island was prolonged for two years, and at the Straits during three years the last year being spent at Cheboygan. During this time we became intensely interested not only in the Island but in the entire region of country round about.

Having lived in the interior portions of Southern Michigan, life on Mackinac Island was to us one continuous series of novelties. The Island itself was a novelty. Geographically, it was to us interesting. Geologically it furnished ample scope for two years of study. Historically it seemed to us enchanted ground. The old Indian legends, though simple, possessed an indescribable fascination. We read and re-read them, and seemed to hear in the winds that moaned through the thick evergreens which cover some portions of the Island, the requiem of a race of departed braves.

The atmosphere which enveloped the Island was different from anything which we had ever inhaled before. It seemed to possess the very spirit of mischief. We felt like climbing every tree and jumping every fence within reach. We were scarcely able to keep our buoyancy of spirits within bounds at all. We were compelled to set a double guard about our dignity, and even then it sometimes got away from us.



MAP OF MACKINAC ISLAND.

- |                              |                     |                   |
|------------------------------|---------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Battle Ground.            | 4. Place of Burial. | 7. Mission House. |
| 2. Position of American Gun. | 5. Parade Ground.   | 8. Island House.  |
| 3. Position of British Gun.  | 6. Fort Mackinac.   | 9. School House.  |

The waters about the Island were novel, novel for their unparalleled transparency. In time of calm every pebble upon the bottom could be dis-

MS. A. 9. 2. 5. 13

tinctly seen at a distance of 20 or 30 feet below the surface. In time of storm, however, these same waters were lashed into fury. As one angry wave, black with rage, followed close upon another we could but wonder that any craft could live upon them, yet the far-famed Mackinaw boat under the skillful management of some half-breed or Indian, rode over them with the most perfect ease and safety. We have heard it said that a Mackinaw boat, well managed, is among the safest crafts upon the lakes in a storm.

The people of Mackinac Island were peculiar, and possibly some of them are still entitled to that distinction. There were English, Scotch, Irish, French, Indians and every conceivable intermixture of the same. Oftentimes the blood of several races flowed through the same veins. The major part of the population, however, belonged to the Irish and French departments of the human family.

Religiously the people were very largely Catholics. In a population of about 900 there were not more than 50 adult protestants. Among these were Episcopalians, Presbyterians, Congregationalists, Baptists, Methodists, etc., etc, and a goodly number who made no profession whatever of piety. The diversity and intermingling of religious views were only equalled by the diversity and intermingling of nationalities.

We were amazed at some of the customs of the people. Sabbath-school teachers thought it perfectly proper to spend their evenings in the saloons. None of them drank, so far as we could learn, but most of them kept company with drinkers and gamblers and thought nothing of it. We knew of more instances than one where individuals indulged in the dance all night on Wednesday night and attended prayer-meeting and took an active part on Thursday night. This to us was bringing the Lord and the devil entirely too near together.

We shall never forget a very amusing circumstance which occurred one morning at church. A saloon-keeper, who, by the way, was quite devout and regular in his attendance at church, always stood during prayer time. and was the only one in the audience who did. He would always rise to his feet, turn his back to the minister, put his right foot upon the seat, his right elbow upon his knee and rest his head upon his right hand, most devoutly during the prayer. On the morning in question, he happened to be late, coming in during the singing of the second hymn. Not thinking that he was so late, but supposing that the first instead of the second hymn was being sung, he promptly put himself into position at the close of the singing for the prayer. The minister arose to announce his text but stopped to take a good look at the saloon-keeper's back. The congregation almost stopped breathing, so intense was the effort to repress a big ha, ha. The saloon keeper waited about a minute for the prayer to begin then looked round, discovered his mistake, sat down confusedly and the minister gathered himself up as best he could and went on with his discourse.

It has been generally supposed that Mackinac is desirable as a place of residence in the summer

time only. This is a mistake. Mackinac winters are as grand as Mackinac summers, at least so far as climate is concerned. The average cold is greater, but the extreme is less than in cities further south as the following table will abundantly prove:

| LOCALITY.                  | DEGREES OF MEAN, MONTHLY, AND EXTREME TEMPERATURE FOR A SERIES OF YEARS. |           |        |        |       |       |       |         |            |          |           |           | No. of Years embraced during time. |
|----------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------|--------|--------|-------|-------|-------|---------|------------|----------|-----------|-----------|------------------------------------|
|                            | January.                                                                 | February. | March. | April. | May.  | June. | July. | August. | September. | October. | November. | December. |                                    |
| Mackinac Island, Mich..... | 19 18 26 37 48 55 65 64 53 45 34 23 41 23                                | .....     | .....  | .....  | ..... | ..... | ..... | .....   | .....      | .....    | .....     | .....     | 90 24                              |
| Montreal, Can.....         | 14 16 28 40 53 60 68 70 61 49 38 28 49 23                                | .....     | .....  | .....  | ..... | ..... | ..... | .....   | .....      | .....    | .....     | .....     | 102 37                             |
| Albany, N. Y.....          | 24 25 33 47 60 68 72 70 61 49 38 28 49 23                                | .....     | .....  | .....  | ..... | ..... | ..... | .....   | .....      | .....    | .....     | .....     | 39 26                              |
| Omaha, Neb.....            | 19 25 34 52 62 73 76 73 66 52 36 20 49 7                                 | .....     | .....  | .....  | ..... | ..... | ..... | .....   | .....      | .....    | .....     | .....     | .....                              |
| Chicago.....               | 24 28 32 46 56 66 71 69 60 49 38 29 47 5                                 | .....     | .....  | .....  | ..... | ..... | ..... | .....   | .....      | .....    | .....     | .....     | .....                              |
| Detroit.....               | 27 27 35 51 61 69 70 63 54 43 35 27 46                                   | .....     | .....  | .....  | ..... | ..... | ..... | .....   | .....      | .....    | .....     | .....     | 83 20                              |
| Philadelphia, Penn.....    | 32 35 40 51 61 71 73 68 56 41 34 24 41                                   | .....     | .....  | .....  | ..... | ..... | ..... | .....   | .....      | .....    | .....     | .....     | 86 26                              |
| Cincinnati, O.....         | 30 34 44 58 61 71 73 68 56 41 34 24 41                                   | .....     | .....  | .....  | ..... | ..... | ..... | .....   | .....      | .....    | .....     | .....     | 106 19                             |
| St. Paul, Minn.....        | 14 18 31 46 56 68 73 70 59 47 32 17 45 31                                | .....     | .....  | .....  | ..... | ..... | ..... | .....   | .....      | .....    | .....     | .....     | 100 35                             |
| St. Louis, Mo.....         | 33 35 44 58 61 71 73 68 56 41 34 24 41                                   | .....     | .....  | .....  | ..... | ..... | ..... | .....   | .....      | .....    | .....     | .....     | 108 23                             |

“Climatology of United States,” by Lorin Blodgett. 1857.

The finest January that we ever saw was a Mackinac January. This was during our first winter upon the Island. A man could work in his shirt sleeves with comfort during almost any day in the month, yet the snow scarcely melted from the roofs of the houses during the entire winter.

Mackinac 14 years ago, however, was vastly different from what it is to-day, both in winter and summer. The nearest railroad station at that time was at Big Rapids, over 200 miles away. There was not even the semblance of a wagon road over a part of this distance. This being the case, Mackinac people seldom went “outside” during the winter season.

At that time the United States mail for Mackinac was brought in winter time from Bay City to Alpena by stage, from Alpena to Cheboygan, a journey of 90 miles taking three days of time by dog train, and from Cheboygan to Mackinac Island across the straits by boat, or on the ice, as the case might be. It took eight days to get mail from Detroit to Mackinac under the most favorable circumstances. Sometimes it took much longer than that. Between Bay City and Alpena were some extensive swamps which sometimes did not freeze over for weeks after the close of navigation. In such cases the mails were often delayed much longer than eight days.

Delay was sometimes caused in getting across the straits also.



During our first winter on Mackinac Island we were three weeks, and very long weeks at that, without any intelligence from the outside world. We well remember how anxiously we awaited the first overland mail. Opera glasses were daily pointed across the straits Cheboyganward in search of some approaching mail carrier. Finally, some one, more enterprising in the use of his opera glass than his neighbors, discovered something on the ice some 15 miles away toward Cheboygan which might possibly be a mail carrier. The news went through the town like wildfire and in twenty minutes half the people on the Island were in the streets. The something was certainly approaching the Island. Within an hour it resolved itself into an Indian pony, a sleigh and a man, and everybody was fully convinced that the mail was actually coming. One fact, however, caused a good deal of anxiety. While the south channel between Bois Blanc and the mainland was frozen over there was no ice about the Island and grave fears were entertained for the safety of the approaching carrier. On and on he came, however, as if regardless of danger and more and more intense became the excitement among the people. When within a short distance of the open waters he turned his course, landed on Bois Blanc Island and came across in a boat very much to the relief of everybody.

□ During our second winter on Mackinac Island we were seven weeks without a mail. The great difficulty in this case was in the fact that the straits were constantly full of floating ice yet did not freeze over until about the 20th of February. This time the waiting was much more tedious than before, in short patience ceased entirely to be a virtue. Before the seven weeks came to an end the Mackinawians just about concluded that they could live without the rest of the world, if the rest of the world could live without them. The spell was broken this time by two half-breeds who for a liberal sum of money performed the perilous feat of crossing the straits and bringing the mail over.

Crossing the straits in winter time was perilous under the most favorable circumstances. No one ever knew at just what moment he might set foot on some treacherous piece of ice which would let him down into the water. Many a poor fellow has thus found a watery grave when he least expected it. The Indians and half-breeds, however, were always ready to attempt a crossing, no matter how perilous such an attempt might be. If the crossing was to be made with a horse they were always armed with an ax and a rope. If the horse broke through the rope was at once placed about his neck and he was choked until he bloated and lay upon the surface of the water like a puff-ball, when he was easily drawn out. The



A SCENE ON THE BEACH OF MACKINAC ISLAND.

Indians sometimes crossed on newly frozen ice, which was so thin that they could not stand upon it at all, by lying lengthwise upon a board or dog sleigh and being drawn over by their dogs. If the crossing was to be made on foot at a time when the ice was not thought to be reliable two men always went together. Taking a firm hold of the opposite ends of a long rope they proceeded on their journey. If one broke through the other pulled him out, if the other broke through the one pulled him out, and if both broke through together they pulled each other out and proceeded on their journey. To us this seemed a very practical illustration of the "you help me and I will help you" principle. We never felt strongly inclined, however, to make any practical experiments in this direction.

If Mackinac is famous for anything in winter,

it is for the very frequent and brilliant Aurora Borealis or northern lights which are seen in that locality. We cannot hope to give our readers any adequate description of this grand phenomenon. We have seen the whole northern heavens from the east around to the west and from the horizon to the zenith and oftentimes several degrees southward from the zenith in one immense blaze with these atmospheric fireworks. The beauty of the display is largely in the endless variety of lights and shades that chase each other through the heavens. At one moment your attention is attracted to a display of special brilliancy on the right. You turn to look upon it but have scarcely more than time to ejaculate your astonishment before the bright colors have all faded and your attention is as earnestly called to some similar display on the left which in turn fades as quickly away. The whole northern heavens seem converted for the time being into one immense kaleidoscope. Displays alike in kind and quality are sometimes seen in more southern latitudes but for frequency and brilliancy they bear no comparison that is worthy the name.

The pastimes of a Mackinac winter were as varied as the circumstances would permit. It is needless to say that the Mackinac people never indulged in lectures, concerts, theatres or anything of the kind in winter time. From the close of navigation in the fall till the arrival of the first boat in the spring, the foot of a stranger seldom trod the streets of the village.

Among the younger portion of the population, coasting, skating, driving on the ice, etc., were popular. We have seen almost the entire population of the Island out on the bay together with sleighs, ice-boats, skates, etc., having the jolliest kind of a time. Good skating, however, was not always abundant from the fact that the ice in the straits was almost always rough. So great is the current back and forth through the straits, and so boisterous are the winds of that locality that any ice formed during a calm is sure to be broken up within a day or two. The straits never close over permanently until the floating ice which has been formed in the bayous and narrow places and broken up by the winds is driven into the straits in large quantities and firmly cemented by a few days of vigorous freezing. If the winds are very violent when this drift ice is finally driven into the straits and wedged fast the ice is left in very bad condition for crossing. Huge cakes of ice will sometimes be driven up from ten to twenty feet above the water level and remain so all winter. Owing to these causes the skating is rarely good or rather there is rarely any skating at all. Occasionally, however, when the bay freezes over in a calm there is for a day or two the grandest skating in the world, and no community ever knew better how to improve it than the Mackinacians.

An instance is related of the narrow escape of a Mackinac skating party which almost makes the blood run cold. It was in spring time. The old ice was all out of the bay. During a very cold night when an absolute calm chanced to prevail the bay was frozen over. The ice was clear as crystal and smoother than polished marble.

You could count the very pebbles on the bottom 30 feet below you. Of course such an opportunity was not to be lost. Early in the day a large party of ladies and gentlemen was gliding hither and yonder over the bay with lightning like rapidity. The sport continued until noontime when all hands went home to dinner intending to return within an hour. Judge of the feelings of surprise mingled with horror which the party experienced when on returning to the beach it was found that the ice had entirely disappeared. A little wind had caused sufficient "troubling of the waters" to break the ice in pieces, and the current had carried it so far out into Lake Huron that it was invisible to the naked eye in the short space of one hour.

As we have before stated Mackinac winters are very fine. We must, however, except an occasional storm from the list of fine things. We used to sing, "We'll face the storm, it won't be long." Our stay in Mackinac taught us, however, that some storms could not be faced. A storm of snow and sleet from the south-east, accompanied by a heavy wind, was more than the most courageous could face for any length of time. No roof made of shingles was of much avail against the severity of these storms. Fortunately, however, they were not of frequent occurrence or of long duration.

The fogs which sometimes envelop the Mackinaw region during early summer are worthy of mention. They are sometimes so dense that you can scarcely see an arm's length before you. A propeller sometimes gets so near to the dock that the captain can carry on a conversation in an ordinary tone of voice with those on the dock before he can see the dock, and before those on the dock can see the boat. Growing out of the fog question is a statement which to us always seemed marvelous, and that is that there are boat captains on the lakes who are so thoroughly masters of the situation which they hold that they can run from Chicago to Mackinac Island or any other regular port on their respective routes during the densest fog without any loss of time and without any danger of getting out of their course or failing to bring their boats into the harbor in good style.

During a series of 22 years the average opening of the straits in spring was on April 20. The earliest opening during this time was on April 3. This occurred in 1870 and in 1871. The latest opening was on May 6. This occurred in 1875.

At the time of which we write Mackinac Island had almost entirely lost the prestige it had once enjoyed as a business centre. The palmiest days of the Island from a purely business standpoint were from 40 to 50 years ago. At that time the Michigan Central Railroad had not been completed to Chicago, and almost the entire tide of emigration westward flowed through the straits of Mackinaw. This gave to Mackinac merchants an immense advantage. As the Island was the half way point between Detroit and Chicago all the boats stopped at her docks. Hundreds and thousands of cords of wood were sold to these boats every year, and the merchants were always well supplied with everything needed by the





RESIDENCE OF COL. JOHN R. BAILEY, POST SURGEON, FORT MACKINAC, MICH.

thousands of emigrants who were passengers upon them. The merchants always kept a sharp lookout for the boats and were always ready to drive a brisk trade while they remained at the docks. A man was hired to keep watch during the night. As soon as the headlight of a propeller was visible every merchant in town was aroused, and by the time the boat reached the docks every store in the place was brilliantly lighted up, and every clerk was at his place behind the counter, smiling a most gracious smile, and ready for business. Oftentimes the merchants of the Island took several hundred dollars apiece from some boat load of hungry emigrants at the dead hour of the night.

In speaking of Mackinac as a business centre, a Mormon writer, whose work appeared in 1844 says:

**Indian Whiskey.** The most profitable, and, at the same time, the most ruinous trade Mackinac ever had is that in Whiskey. Indian Whiskey is made by putting two gallons of common Whiskey, or unrectified spirits, to thirty gallons of water, and adding red pepper enough to make it fiery, and tobacco enough to make it intoxicating. Its cost is not above five cents per gallon.—Thousands of barrels have been sold every year, the prices generally being fifty cents a quart by the bottle, and six cents a drink.

More than half the fish taken by the Indians for thirty years have been paid for in this article, and more than half the annuities they have received from the United States have been laid out in the purchase of it. The most wealthy and respectable traders have not been ashamed to deal in it. The outlaws and felons who found a hiding place in the country, were seldom without a supply of it; and being the instruments of wealthy traders in disposing of it, became in some degree necessary to their success in business, and thus secured their protection. By their means the horrors produced by this trade were kept out of Mackinac until the place became filled with an unprincipled class of small traders, who had as little regard to appearances as their more wealthy competitors had no integrity.

**The Fisheries.** The fisheries of Michilimackinac were, to some extent, a source of subsistence to the Indians, before the country was visited by Europeans. The Indians only fished on the shores, in the streams and in the shallow inland lakes. The first Frenchman in this country introduced the French modes of fishing, by which the fish were pursued to the deep waters, and thus a supply was obtained all the year.

As early as 1824, small quantities of Whitefish and Trout began to be sent to Buffalo for market. In the space of thirty years this branch of trade has increased from two thousand barrels to two hundred and fifty thousand, of these it is supposed one half are taken in what were formerly known as the Mackinac fisheries, extending from Death's Door to Middle Channel. Formerly these were all taken to Mackinac, where they were repacked and sent to market. The merchants at Mackinac furnished the fishermen, and purchased all their fish, and the entire profits of the business accrued to them.

The fishermen, until within a few years, were all Indians and Frenchmen, who lived in a state of barbarism and misery, and were almost, and in some instances quite slaves to the traders. Their summers were spent in wigwags of the worst kind on the lake shores, nearly destitute of clothing, and not unfrequently reduced to subsist on fish alone for weeks. The traders so conducted their business that the fishermen were generally in debt. But if by any means one had a continual run of good success and got a little capital at command, he was induced to lay it out in whiskey, and return to the fishing grounds, where, with all his companions, he remained drunk till the supply was gone.

Gradually a few Americans and Irish went on to the fisheries. Some of these took with them small stocks for trade, and divided their time between trading and fishing. As these received their outfits from and sold their fish at Mackinac, it did not materially change the course of trade. But, taking the supply of intoxicating liquors more among the Indians, made their use more common and fatal. But these were men bred to civilization, who had gone among savages to get beyond the restraints of the law. They were the worst class of men scattered among the most inoffensive and defenceless—and it is needless to say they let slip no opportunity of plundering them.

Numbers of them are known who boast of the amounts they have made by taking fish out of the open barrels of the Indians from night to night and placing them in their own. On a fishery where a dozen Indians were engaged, they were often plundered in this way to the

amount of one hundred barrels in a season. Since the Sauk and Fox war the Indians did not dare resent these or greater outrages, when discovered.

As a natural consequence, a set of outlaws and felons were scattered through the country, and found on all the fisheries, hated and feared, and living in security on plunder. The control of the fishing business gradually fell into the hands of this class of men, the merchants of Mackinac being their factors. These intermediates were no less formidable by their crimes than their numbers, and their intimate connection with the Indians and mixed French and Indian. Over them they obtained all the influence of dependence and fear, strengthened by intimate association. In the hands of such men, the most productive inland fisheries in the world afforded only a miserable and uncertain subsistence to the fishermen, even through the summer.

In winter the Indian fishermen retired to the various Indian towns, and the French to Mackinac. The Indians procured a precarious subsistence by hunting, and the French did such labor as they could get to do for their board. That failing, they took what fish they could for food through the ice, and when reduced to starvation, as more or less were every winter, they fell back on the traders for support, who furnished them on credit. On these debts they were frequently sold, of which mention is made hereafter.

Since 1843 merchants and traders have established themselves at other stations, more convenient to the fisheries than Mackinac. Most of the fishermen had their outfits of provisions, barrels of salt, and many were in debt also for boats, nets, and the balances on their winter's support at Mackinac. But the interlopers or traders at other stations, who made them no advances, carried on a trade ruinous to the Mackinac merchants, by purchasing the fish put up in their barrels and salt, and caught by men provisioned and furnished by them. Such were the habits of dissipation prevailing on the fishing grounds, that these frauds left the fishermen worse off at the close of every season; for they were destitute of credit, and dare not return to Mackinac.

This threw them more into the hands of the felons and outlaws, who infested the region. The losses incurred by these means have ruined several wealthy traders at Mackinac. With these losses, fishing trade is passing to other places, fast growing up, more convenient to the fisheries.

The new class of fishermen are persons of limited means, temperate habits, good morals, and persevering industry, from the best sections of the Northern States and Canada, who have come into the country to make it a permanent residence. They either make farms, or establish mechanic shops, in which they engage in productive labors, when not employed in fishing, and conduct their business as in the best regulated civilized societies. Their fishing is resorted to, not from necessity, but as a source of profit, and only pursued while more productive than other business.

Traders cannot make as much profit off this class of customers, but they take more fish with less labor, and, husbanding their means, are accumulating property, and rapidly improving the country. By these means more than half the trade of Mackinac has been transferred to Washington Harbor, St. James, St. John, St. Helena, Duncan, Detour, and divers other places; and as every part of the fisheries is more accessible to some of these places than to Mackinac, the trade of Mackinac in fish must soon cease.

**Indian Payments.** The payment of Indian annuities at Mackinac began a little subsequent to the war of 1812, and will continue till 1856, when the last expires. They have sometimes amounted to as much as \$100,000 a year, but are now only \$20,000 or \$30,000.

The practice is to send word to the several hands some weeks before the payment is to take place, and call them in. While waiting for the arrival of the agent they expend all their means, suffer much of hunger, and usually obtain considerable supplies on credit, for which they are charged two or three prices. As soon as the payment is made the Indians have a Saturnalia, outliving the carnival in the darkest places of Paris or Naples, which usually lasts till their money is expended and their provisions either eaten up or exchanged for whiskey and drink; when, on the first favorable wind, they strike their encampment, launch their boats, and return home poorer than when they left.

Formerly the money was paid to each chief for his band. Before going to get drunk the chiefs deposited

most of the money, uncounted, with some trusty white man, usually the trader with whom he dealt, only keeping what amount he wished to drink up. The banker in these cases paid himself whatever he had advanced to the Indians before receiving their annuities, and such commission as he thought proper for the safe-keeping of the money. Allowing these bankers to tell their own story, the commission was oftener above than below twenty-five per cent. The Indians were not able to count the money, and at the end of the Saturnalia, ill-qualified to judge whether well or ill dealt by.

As a few large traders monopolized this business, and acted in concert, they thus secured a settlement of all balances against the Indians, in cash, once every year, and besides plunder outright, two or three hundred per cent. profit on every article sold.

This state of things was unendurable to the class of small traders, who had no share in it; and they procured such a change of the law that the annuities were paid to the head of every family, instead of the chiefs of the bands. By this means all had a chance at the plunder, and measures still more scandalous were resorted to to obtain it.

Some of the Indians, as soon as they receive their annuities, hand the money to their wives for safe keeping. The squaw immediately divided it into several sums, each of which is appropriated to a particular use, and the last she gives to her husband to get drunk on. In these cases, though the husband frequently returns for more money, and sometimes beats his wife to compel her to give him his money, it is generally securely guarded, and faithfully appropriated, according to the original intention.

Notwithstanding a considerable number of cases of this kind, the annuities are a curse to the Indians. Take all the bands together, and they return home with less means than they set out with, and on an average they are from home six weeks, at a season of the year when fishing is good, and potatoes and corn require harvesting. Not a few have lost their lives returning home in boisterous weather, and weakened by intoxication.

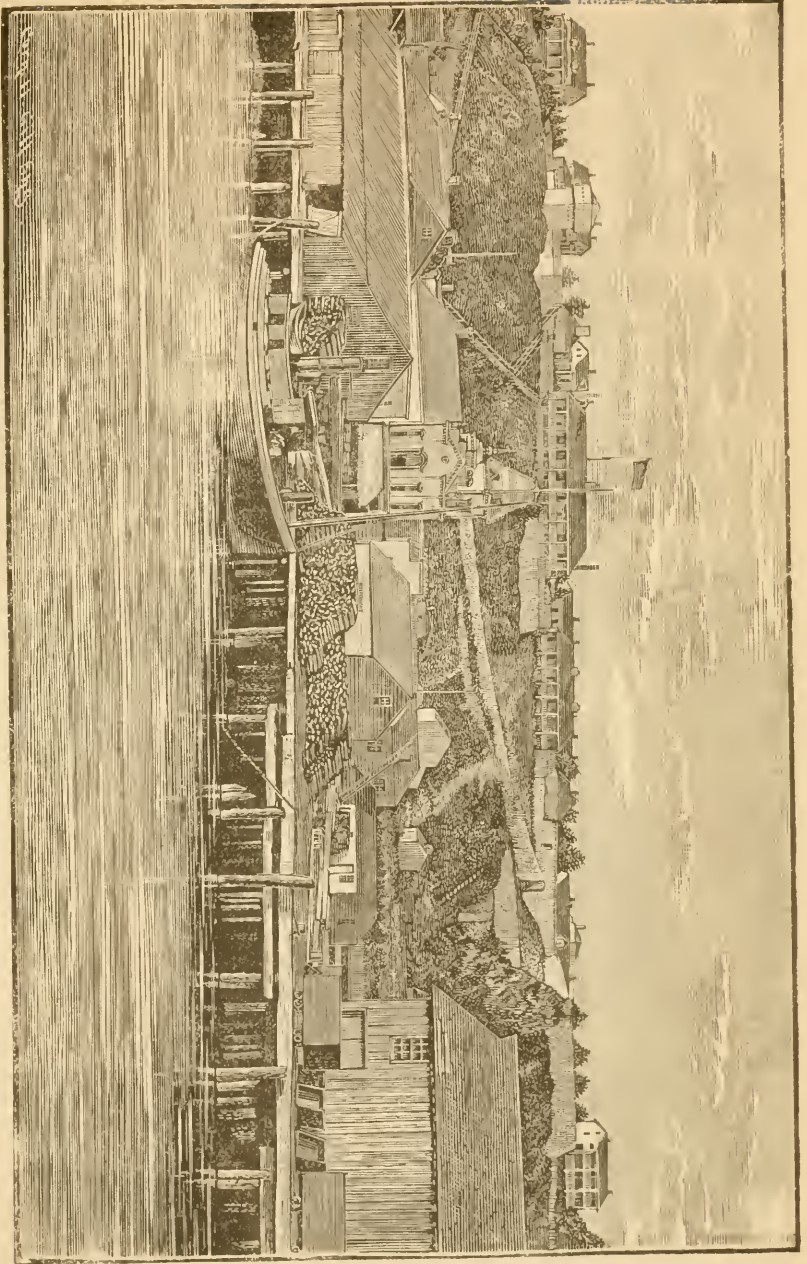
During our first summer on Mackinac Island we formed the resolution to prepare a history and description of the straits for publication. We were prompted to this by the constant inquiry on the part of visitors to the Island for some work of the kind. We had little idea of the task before us when we formed the resolution.

The straits of Mackinaw have always been the theatre of interesting and exciting events. While the whole southern portion of the state was a wilderness which no white man had ever penetrated, Mackinac was the home of the missionary, the trader, the soldier, and the center of a valuable and fast increasing traffic with the Indians of the northwest. It was from Mackinac, as a center, that colonization spread through the surrounding country. Detroit was settled in 1701 by Cadillac who for several years had commanded at Mackinac. The history of Wisconsin and Minnesota as well as other northwestern states, must begin with a notice of this point because the earliest settlers of those states started out from Mackinac. The time is yet within the memory of persons now living on Mackinac Island when even the great Chicago came to Mackinac for her supplies.

These facts are significant. The early Jesuits and traders fixed upon Mackinaw as a basis of their missionary and commercial operations, not by mere chance, but because of its natural advantages. Mackinac is a historical center because it is a geographical center. Nature alone gave it its advantages and made it what it has been in history.

For a series of years the natural advantages of Mackinac seemed to be overlooked and the surging wave of population rolled across southern Michigan and so on to the westward. At the





PORT MACKINAC AS SEEN FROM THE BAY.

The above presents an excellent view of Fort Mackinac as seen from the Bay. On the extreme right is the hospital building. From the verandas of this building a fine view of the Straits may be obtained, also of the town, which lies 150 feet below you around the beach. On the left are the officers' quarters, the commandment of the fort usually occupying the building just in front of the flag-staff.

present time, however, this region is rapidly rising into favor, owing to the fact that it is becoming better known and better appreciated.

We began the preparation of our little book early in the fall of 1869. Fortunately for the enterprise, the late Edgar Conklin, then proprietor of Mackinaw City, took up his residence on the

straits at about that time. In 1853 Mr. Conklin, then of Cincinnati, had secured a large tract of land on the south side of the straits. At a later date large additions had been made to this property, so that at the time of which we write he controlled about 35,000 acres of land on the straits, about 7,000 of which was on the north side. He



owned about 25 miles of the coast. In 57-'58 he had surveyed a city site after the most improved plan with streets 80 and avenues 150 feet wide, with liberal reservations for parks, public buildings, etc., and had now moved to the straits to begin the building of that city.

Having such an immense financial interest at the straits, and being of a literary turn of mind, Mr. Conklin had collected together a very large and very valuable library of books pertaining to the early history of that region. There was no book in existence pertaining to the straits which money could buy which was not found in his library. We found there the writings of Father Marquette, Hennepin, La Hontan, Alexander Henry, and numerous others among the early missionaries and explorers.

We found Bell's Canada, Sheldon's Early Michigan, Dillan's Early Settlement of the Northwestern Territory, Parkman's Pontiac, and a host of other books which were to us of the most intense interest. With the books found in this library we spent the greater portion of our second winter in Mackinac. We studied the history of the straits until it was as familiar as A. B. C. to us.

We were also very greatly interested in conversing with the old settlers who lived upon the Island at the time. Among these were Ambrose and William Davenport two brothers, Americans, with Indian women for wives. These two men, now both dead, were in the employ of the North American Fur Company during almost the entire period of its existence. They were upon the Island during the exciting scenes of the war of 1812, and pointed out to us many localities of interest connected with those exciting events.

These gentlemen also gave us a good many chapters of the unwritten history of the great Northwest. We have listened for hours, with the most intense interest, to the tales which these men told of life among the Indians during the palmy days of the North American Fur Company.

After a winter spent in the careful study of the written and unwritten history of the straits, we gave to the public the results of our labor in a book of about 175 pages which we called *Old and New Mackinac*. This book met with a very cordial reception, and has now passed through three editions. It has been about the worst stolen book of which we have any knowledge. A fellow by the name of Tuttle, who, a few years ago, published what he called a history of Michigan, incorporated 72 solid pages of *Old and New Mackinac* without so much as a quotation mark to indicate that the matter had ever appeared in print before. Others have been almost as liberal in appropriating to their own purposes the results of our honest toil. Few authors, we imagine, have been so highly complimented in this regard.

We give the present little volume to the public in response to the very earnest request of our friends living on Mackinac Island. It is designed as a pocket companion book for the tourist, telling him where to go and how to get there. In its preparation we have made use of some of the descriptive portions of *Old and New Mackinac*, but have been compelled for lack of space to leave the historical portions of that volume alone. We have, however, reduced the price on that book so that the tourist who may desire both the historical and descriptive, may obtain the two volumes for the price formerly paid for the one.



# MACKINAC ISLAND.

**W**HILE presenting our readers with a description of the summer Resorts of the Mackinaw region we begin with Mackinac Island. We do this, not because this Island possesses all the attractions of the Mackinaw region, but because to us it possesses more of these attractions than any other one point. We know of no locality anywhere in this portion of the state so free from flies, bugs, mosquitoes and snakes as this. We know of no locality the climate of which is so even tempered. The lake shore towns have what they call the lake and land breezes, the former always cool, the latter not always so cool. Mackinac Island knows no land breezes. Come from what direction they may, the winds that blow upon this Island are always cool and pleasant. As a place to spend the sultry months of summer time in absolute "laziness," Mackinac has few equals and no superiors.

**Name.** As far back as we have any knowledge of it, this Island has been a place of great interest. It received its original name from the Indians. An old legend relates that a large number of these people were once assembled at Point St. Ignace, and, while intently gazing at the rising of the sun, during the Great Manitou, or February Moon, they beheld the island suddenly rise up from the water, assuming its present form. From the point of observation, it bore a fancied resemblance to the back of a huge turtle; hence they gave it the name *Moc'che'ne'-mock'e'nung*, which means a great turtle. This name, when put into a French dress, became *Michilimacinac*. From the island it passed to the adjacent points. In some connections in the early history, the name is applied to the section as a whole; in others, to the point north of the Straits; but



MAIN STREET, VILLAGE OF MACKINAC.

more frequently to that south of the Straits, now known as Old Mackinaw. The term is now obsolete, except as applied to the county which lies immediately north of the Straits, in which the island is included. The Island has now taken upon itself the name of Mackinac, pronounced Mackinaw; *ac* is the original French termination.

Father Marquette thus described the Island in 1671:

"Michilimackinac is an island, famous in these regions, of more than a league in diameter, and elevated in some places by such high cliffs as to be seen more than twelve leagues off. It is situated just in the strait forming the communication between Lake Huron and Illinois (Michigan). It is the key and, as it were, the gate for all the tribes from the south, as the Sault is for those of the north, there being in this section of country only those two passages by water; for a great number of nations have to go by one or other of these channels, in order to reach the French settlements.

"This presents a peculiarly favorable opportunity, both for instructing those who pass here, and also for obtaining easy access and conveyance to their places of abode

"This place is the most noted in these regions for the abundance of its fishes; for, according to the Indian saying, 'this is the home of the fishes.' Elsewhere, although they exist in large numbers, it is not properly their 'home,' which is in the neighborhood of Michilimackinac.

"In fact, besides the fish common to all the other tribes, as the herring, carp, pike, gold-fish, white-fish, and sturgeon, there are found three varieties of the trout,—one common; the second of a larger size, three feet long and one foot thick; the third monstrous, for we can not otherwise describe it, it being so fat that the Indians, who have a peculiar relish for fats, can scarcely eat it. Besides, the supply is such that a single Indian will take forty or fifty of them through the ice, with a single spear, in three hours.

"It is this attraction which has heretofore drawn to a point so advantageous the greater part of the savages in this country, driven away by fear of the Iroquois.

"It is worthy of notice that those who bore the name of the island, and called themselves Michilimackinacians, were so numerous that some of the survivors yet living here assure us that they once had thirty villages, all inclosed in a fortification of a league and a half in circuit, when the Iroquois came and defeated them, inflated by a victory they had gained over three thousand men of that nation, who had carried their hostilities as far as the country of the *Agnichronnons*.

"In one word, the quantity of fish, united with the excellence of the soil for Indian corn, has always been a powerful attraction to the tribes in these regions, of which the greater part subsist only on fish, but some on Indian corn. On this account, many of these same tribes, perceiving that the peace is likely to be established with the Iroquois, have turned their attention to this point, so convenient for a return to their own country, and will follow the examples of those who have made a beginning on the islands of Lake Huron, which by this means, will soon be peopled from one end to the other, an event highly desirable to facilitate the instruction of the Indian race, whom it would not be necessary to seek by journeys of two or three hundred leagues on these great lakes, with inconceivable danger and hardship.

"In order to aid the execution of the design, signified to us by many of the savages, of taking up their abode at this point, where some have already passed the Winter, hunting in the neighborhood, we ourselves have also wintered here, in order to make arrangements for establishing the Mission of *St. Ignace*, from whence it will be easy to have access to all the Indians of Lake Huron, when the several tribes shall have settled each on its own lands.

"With these advantages, the place has also its inconveniences, particularly for the French, who are not yet familiar, as are the savages, with the different kinds of fishery, in which the latter are trained from their birth; the winds and the tides occasion no small embarrassment to the fishermen.

"The winds: For this is the central point between the three great lakes which surround it, and which seem incessantly tossing ball at each other. For no sooner has the wind ceased blowing from Lake Michigan than Lake Huron hurls back the gale it has received, and Lake Superior in its turn sends forth its blasts from another quarter, and thus the game is played from one to the other; and as these lakes are of vast extent, the winds can not be otherwise than boisterous, especially during the Autumn.

**Indian Mythology** makes this island the home of the Giant Fairies; hence, the Indians have always regarded it with a species of veneration. According to Indian tradition, it is the birthplace of Michabow, the Indian god of waters. The day is still within the memory of many individuals now living on the island when the heathen Indians, in passing to and fro by its shores, made offerings of tobacco and other articles to these Great Spirits, to propitiate their good will. These fairies, we are told, had a subterranean abode under the island, the entrance to which was near the base of the hill, just below the present southern gate of the fort. An old Indian Chees'akee, or Spiritualist, who once encamped within the limits of the present garrison, is related to have visited this abode of the fairies under the following circumstances: During the night, while wrapped in the unconsciousness of a sound slumber, one of these spirits approached the place where he was, laid his shadowy hand upon him, and beckoned him to follow. In obedience to the mysterious request, his spirit left the body, and went with the fairy. Together they entered into the mystic dwelling-place of the spirits. Here the Cheesakee was introduced to the Great Spirits assembled in solemn conclave. He was lost in wonder and admiration at what he saw around him. The place where they were assembled seemed to be a very large and beautiful wigwam. After spending some time in the fairy abode, the master-spirit of the assembly directed one of the lesser spirits to show the Indian out, and conduct him back to his body. What were the proceedings of that assembly, the



Indian could not be induced to tell, nor were the particulars of what he saw during that mysterious visit ever made known to his fellow red men. From their fairy abodes these spirits issued forth at the twilight hour to engage, "with rapid step and giddy whirl, in their mystic dance."

Something of the feeling of veneration which the red men had for this, to them, enchanted island, may be learned from the following soliloquy of an old Indian chief. He was just leaving the island to visit his friends in the Lake Superior country. The shades of night were falling around him, and the deep-blue outlines of the island were dimly shadowed forth. As he sat upon the deck of the steamer and watched the "lovely isle" fast receding from his view, memory was busy in recalling the scenes of by-gone days, and the emotions of his heart found expression in these words:

"Moc'che'ne'mock'e'nung, thou isle of the clear, deep-water lake, how soothing it is, from amidst the curling smoke of my opawgun (pipe), to trace thy deep-blue outlines in the distance; to call from memory's tablets the traditions and stories connected with thy sacred and mystic character! How sacred the regard with which thou hast been once clothed by our Indian seers of by-gone days! How pleasant in imagination for the mind to picture and view, as if now present, the time when the Great Spirit allowed a peaceful stillness to dwell around thee: when only light and balmy winds were permitted to pass over thee, hardly ruffling the mirror surface of the waters that surrounded thee; or to hear, by evening twilight, the sound of the Giant Fairies as they, with rapid step and giddy whirl, dance their mystic dance on thy limestone battlements! Nothing then disturbed thy quiet and deep solitude but the chipping of birds and the rustling of the leaves of the silver-barked birch," But these fairy spirits have long since deserted their island home, and gone, we know not where; and the race of beings in whose imagination they lived, has also well-nigh passed away.

## When Settled

From father Marquette's description of the island, we learn that it was often the chosen home of the savage tribes. Marquette was doubtless the first white man to visit it, or at least to dwell upon it. The first permanent white settlement on this island was made in 1780, when the fort and town were removed to this point, not because of its superiority in a commercial or military point of view, but for the security which it afforded against the surrounding Indian tribes. Had that one event of June 4, 1763, the massacre at Old Mackinac, never occurred, this island would no doubt have still been in the hands of nature, and the fort and town at Old Mackinac, where they properly belong. Contrary to the treaty of 1783, the English held possession

of the island until 1795, when they were compelled to give it up.

**Population** The size and population of the town has varied at different stages of its history. In 1820 it consisted "of about one hundred and fifty houses, and some four hundred and fifty permanent inhabitants." At that time there was no school, no religious service, no attorney, and no physician (other than at the garrison) in the place. There were, however, courts of law, a post office, a jail, and one or more justices of the peace. At present, there are about nine hundred inhabitants, many of whom are engaged in fishing, and absent during a greater part of the Summer.

## North American Fur Company.—

The most interesting feature of the island, since the war of 1812, has been its connection with the fur-trade carried on by John Jacob Astor, Esq., of New York. Previous to 1809, an association of traders existed, called the Mackinac Company; but at that date Mr. Astor organized the American Fur Company. Two years after this, he bought out the Mackinac Company, and established a new Company known as the South-west. During the Winter of 1815 and 1816, Congress enacted a law that no foreigner should engage in trade with the Indians who did not become citizens, and after this Mr. Astor again established the American Company. This Company was organized with a capital of two million dollars. It had no chartered right to a monopoly of the Indian trade, yet by its wealth and influence it virtually controlled that trade through a long series of years. The outposts of the Company were scattered throughout the whole West and North-west. This island was the great central mart. The goods were brought to the Company's store-houses at this point from New York by way of the lakes, and from Quebec and Montreal by way of the Ottawa, Lake Nipissing, and French River, and from this point they were distributed to all the outposts; while from all the Indian countries the furs were annually brought down to the island by the Company's agents, whence they were sent to New York, Quebec, or the various markets of the Old World. The traders and their clerks who went into "the countries" were employed by the Company at a salary of from four to six hundred dollars per year, but the *engages* or boatmen who were engaged in Canada, generally for five years, received, besides a yearly supply of a few coarse articles of clothing, less than one hundred dollars per annum. Generally, at the end of five years, the poor voyageurs were in debt from fifty to one hundred and fifty dollars, which they must pay before they could leave the country; and the trader often took advantage of this, even encouraging the men to get in debt, that they might avoid the necessity of

introducing new and inexperienced men into the country. The men were fed mainly on soup made of hulled corn, or sometimes of peas, with barely tallow enough to season it, and without salt, unless they purchased it themselves at a high price. The goods were put up in bales or packs of about eighty pounds each, to be carried into the countries. Upon setting out, a certain number of these packs were assigned to each boatman, which he must carry upon his back across the portages, some of which were fifty miles over. They performed the journeys over these portages by short stages, or by carrying the packs but a short distance at a time, thus never permitting their goods to be separated. The route of travel to the head waters of the Mississippi was by way of Lake Huron, St. Mary's River, Lake Superior, and such rivers as would take them nearest the particular points to which the various parties had been assigned. The valleys of the Mississippi and the Missouri were reached by way of Green Bay, Fox, and Wisconsin Rivers. The traders often occupied nearly the whole summer in the trip from their trading-posts to Mackinac and back.

Mr. Astor's principal agent on this island was Ramsey Crooks, to whom, with others, he sold out in 1834; but the trade now lacked the energy and controlling influence which Mr. Astor had given it, and the Company soon became involved. In 1848; the business was closed, and the property sold. In its best days, the business was one of mammoth proportions; but it exists now only in history.

**Population in 1820.**—Schoolcraft gives the following description of the state of society in 1820: "Society at Michilimackinac consists of so many diverse elements, which impart their hue to it, that it is not easy for a passing traveller to form any just estimate of it. The Indian, with his plumes and gay and easy costume, always imparts an Oriental air to it. To this the Canadian—gay, thoughtless, ever bent on the present, and caring nothing for to-morrow—adds another phase. The trader, or interior clerk, who takes his outfit of goods to the Indians, and spends eleven months of the year in toil and want and petty traffic, appears to dissipate his means with a sailor-like improvidence in a few weeks, and then returns to his forest wanderings, and boiled corn, pork, and wild rice again supply his wants. There is, in these periodical resorts to the central quarters of the Fur Company, much to remind one of the old feudal manners, in which there is proud hospitality and a show of lordliness on the one side, and gay obsequiousness and cringing dependence on the other, at least till the annual bargains for the trade are closed."

**Present Population.** The elements of the present population are much the same as during the palmy days of the fur-trade. Indians, primitive possessors of the "beautiful isle," are still present, and constitute no inconsiderable portion of the inhabitants. Many of the old French and English voyageurs, who have spent the best part of their lives in the employ of the fur-trade, are also living upon the island. The population is mixed—English, French, and Indian blood frequently flows in the veins of the same family. Aside from the original population, there are several very excellent families, who have come to the place at a comparatively recent date.

**Description of Town.** The town itself is a perfect curiosity. It is situated at the foot of the bluff, upon the brow of which stands the fort, and extends for the distance of about a mile around the beach. It contains two churches, the old mission church and the Catholic church, several good hotels capable of accommodating from thirty to two hundred guests each, a number of stores, about one hundred dwelling houses a post-office, court-house, and jail. Some of the buildings are of modern architecture, but others are antique in design and appearance. There are buildings yet standing, parts of which were brought from Old Mackinac when the town and fort were removed from that point, while several of the houses, some of which are yet occupied, were standing during the troubled and exciting scenes of 1812. Many of the fences are of the original palisade style. Let us make the circuit of the town, starting from the docks. As we proceed along the beach toward the West, we see buildings of every description, from the most modern style down to the shanty with clapboards and shingles of bark. Beyond the extreme western limits of Shanty Town is the site of the old distillery, where, in 1812, the terrified and trembling inhabitants were gathered for safety while Captain Roberts, with his savage allies, should possess himself of the fort and island. Above this is the old Indian burying ground, where still sleeps the mouldering dust of many a brave son of the forest. Retracing our steps, we turn to the left and passed through Shanty Town, principally occupied by fishermen, who are absent during most of the Summer. The fishing-grounds extend from Drummond's Island, near Detour, around the north shores of Huron and Michigan to Green Bay, including the islands in the northern portion of both these lakes. As we return to the town, on the back street, we notice on the right the old Catholic burying-ground, upon which once stood the old log church brought from Old Mackinaw after the mas-



sacre. Farther along, upon the same side of the road, is an antique house with huge stone chimneys and dormer windows, which, during the war of 1812, was occupied by Dr. Mitchell. Mitchell was a traitor, and after the return of peace, had to leave the island and country for Canada. For a full and reliable account of the war of 1812, as it related to this island, we must refer the reader to Old and New Mackinac. Adjoining the court-house is the old store-house of the American Fur Company, which was the place of deposit and point of departure for all the merchandise of that Company. This with the adjacent buildings, now the Astor House, was put up by the Company for the accommodation of the clerks when they came out of the Indian countries during the Summer.

**Fort Garden.** Returning now to the point from which we set out, let us make our way toward the eastern extremity of the town along Main St. Main St. extends from the extreme east to the extreme west end of the town and is as fine a street as any town in the state can boast. The large garden upon our left as we leave the business portion of the town, belongs to the fort. It is cultivated by the soldiers of the garrison, and does much towards supplying them with vegetables of almost every variety. Potatoes, beets, carrots, radishes, onions, cabbage, cucumbers, etc., are produced in great abundance and of the best quality. Cherries, currants, strawberries, and other small fruits also grow plentifully in this and other gardens, and from one tree, standing near the fort barn, twenty-two barrels of apples were taken at a single gathering, a few years since. In this garden is the site of the old government or council house, the first building ever erected upon the island.

Adjoining the garden on the east is the old agency property. The building now occupied by the union-school of the place was erected by the government for the accommodation of the Indians during their periodical visits to the island for the purpose of receiving their annuities, but never much used by them. This building was given to the village for school purposes by the government. As it was erected for the Indians and as a large majority of the children on the Island had more or less Indian blood in their veins the government thought that the original purpose for which the building was erected would be best carried out in that way.

On the vacant lot just east of the building now used for the village school was the old agency proper. The building was erected over sixty years ago as a residence and office for the United States Indian agent and for many years the Indian payments were all made in it. Afterward it was used as a residence by a succession of persons, the writer among the number. The

building was burned down about eight years ago.

**Catholic Church.** The next building which attracts particular attention is the Catholic Church. This was at first a small log structure erected in 1832 by Father Mazzuchelli. The original structure was twice enlarged, and finally displaced entirely, by the present more commodious edifice.

**Mission House.** At the extreme eastern end of Main St., is the old mission property, now in possession of Mrs. E. A. Franks, the house being kept by her as a hotel. The history of this mission is briefly as follows: In the month of June in the year 1820, the Rev. Dr. Morse, father of the inventor of the telegraph, visited this island, and preached the first Protestant sermon ever delivered in this portion of the North-west. Becoming particularly interested in the condition of the traders and natives, he made a report of his visit to the United Foreign Mission Society of New York, in consequence of which the Rev. W. M. Ferry, a graduate of Union College, was sent in 1822 to explore the field. In 1823, Mr. Ferry, with his wife, opened a school for Indian children which, before the close of the year, contained twelve scholars. In 1826, the school and little church passed into the hands of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions and as Mackinac was easy of access to the Indians of the lakes and the Upper Mississippi, it was determined to make it a central station, at which there should be a large boarding-school, composed of children collected from all Northwestern tribes. These children were expected to stay here long enough to acquire a common-school education and a knowledge of manual labor. Shops and gardens were provided for the lads, and the girls were trained for household duties. The first report of the mission made to the American Boards of Commissioners for Foreign Mission was at the meeting held in New York in September, 1827. It contained the following facts: Number of teachers, eight; Rev. William M. Ferry, Superintendent; Mr. John S. Hudson, teacher and farmer; Mr. Heydenburg and wife, Mrs. Hudson, Miss Eunice Osmer, Miss Elizabeth McFarland, and Miss Delia Cooke, teachers; there were one hundred and twelve scholars in the school, who had been collected from the whole region extending from the white settlements south of the Great Lakes to Red River and Lake Athabasca; there had been several interesting cases of conversion; French priests had occasionally visited the region, and opposed the mission to the extent of their power.

During the winter of 1828-9, a revival influence prevailed. Thirty-three were added to the church, and ten or twelve others appeared to have become penitent for sin.



Instances of conversion occurred even in the depths of the wilderness, among the traders. The church now numbered fifty-two members—twenty-five of Indian descent and twenty-seven whites exclusive of the mission family. The establishment continued prosperous for several years. At times there were nearly two hundred pupils in the school, among whom were representatives of nearly all the Indian tribes to the north and west.

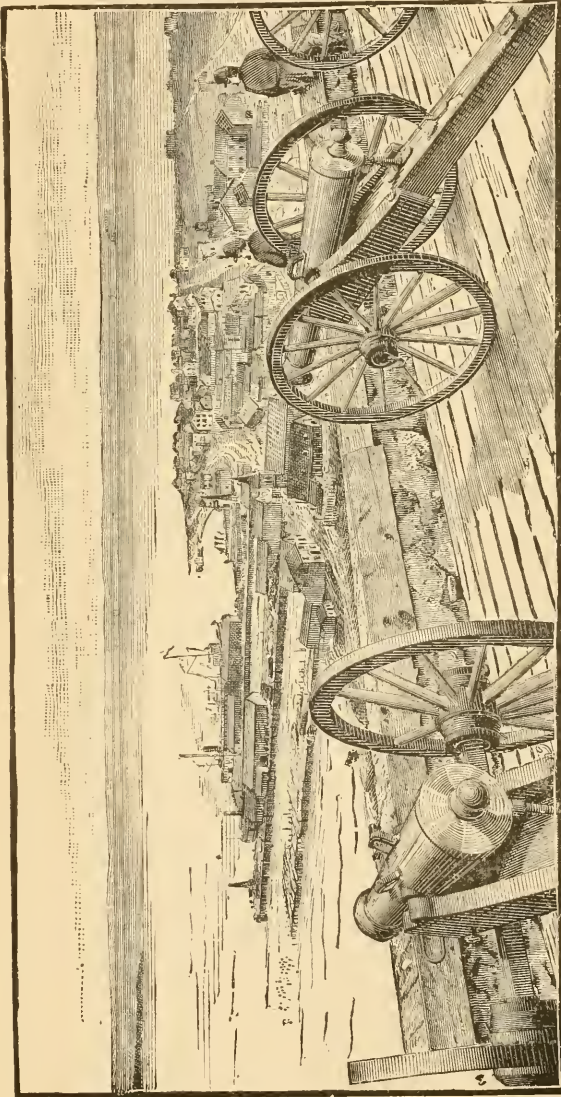
Owing to the great expense of the school, the plan was modified in 1833, the number of scholars being limited to fifty, and smaller stations commenced in the region beyond

Lake Superior and the Mississippi. In 1834, Mr. Ferry was released from the mission; and in 1837, the population having so changed around Mackinac, and the resort of the Indians to the island for purposes of trade having so nearly ceased that it was no longer an advantageous site for an Indian mission, the enterprise was abandoned.

The mission-house was erected in 1825, and the church in 1827-30. After the close of the mission, the property passed into the hands of the present occupant. We can not say how much or how little was accomplished by this mission; the revelations of eternity alone will give full and reliable information on this point. We only know that many who would otherwise have been left in ignorance and heathenism are indebted to the Christian efforts of these missionaries for a knowledge both of the arts and sciences, and of the way of salvation.

**Fort Mackinac.** Having now made the circuit of the town, we are ready for the two forts. Fort Mackinac, which stands on a rocky eminence just above the town, was built by the English ninety years ago. It is now garrisoned by a small company of United States troops under the command of Maj. E. E. Sellers. There are six brass pieces, and arms and accoutrements for a full company. The buildings are a hospital, just outside the wall east of the fort; a guard-house, near the south-gate; officers' quarters, near the south-west angle of the fort, and on the hill near the flag-staff; quarters for themen, in the center; block-houses on the walls; magazine, in the hollow, not far from the south gate; store-houses, offices, etc. There are persons yet living on the Island who, during the troubles of 1814, took refuge in these self same block-houses. Passing out at the rear gate of Fort Mackinac, we cross the parade-ground, and see the spot where Captain Roberts planted his guns in 1812, while his whole force of Indians was concealed in the adjacent thickets. Capt. Roberts disembarked at British Landing, marched across the Island and took up his station at this point without being discovered.

FORT MACKINAC.



## Fort Holmes.

Half or three-quarters of a mile to the rear of Fort Mackinac, on the crowning point of the island, is Fort Holmes. This was built soon after the British captured the post in 1812. Each citizen was compelled to give three days' work toward its construction. When finished, the excavation encircling the embankment, or earthworks, was much broader and deeper than now, and the embankment itself was lined on the outside by cedar poles, reaching from the bottom of the ditch to its top; while a quarter or a third of the distance from the top of the embankment to the bottom of the ditch, cedar pickets interlocked with these poles, which extended out over the ditch like the eaves of a house, making it absolutely impossible for any one to get inside the fort except by the gate. The place of the gate is seen on the east side, one of the posts yet remaining to mark its position. In the center of the fort was erected a huge block-house, beneath which was the magazine. Near the gate was the entrance to several underground cellars, which have now caved in. The fort was defended by several small guns, the largest of which was an eighteen-pounder, placed on the point, on the opposite side of the cellars from the fort. They undertook to dig two wells; but, finding no water at the depth of one hundred feet, they became discouraged and relinquished the attempt.

The fort, we are told, presented a very fine appearance when finished. It was first named Fort George; but, after the surrender of the island to the Americans, it was called Fort Holmes, in memory of the lamented Major Holmes, who fell in the engagement at Early's farm.

After the return of the Americans, a party of officers, wishing to see what they could do, planted a gun at the rear gate of Fort Mackinac and made the block-house in Fort Holmes a mark. They soon tore this monument of English absurdity to pieces, showing how ill adapted the Fort was to the purposes intended. The fragments of the building were afterward removed to the foot of the hill beneath Fort Mackinac and made into a barn which is yet standing.

From the "lookout," built some years since at Fort Holmes, by Government Engineers, a commanding view of the island may be obtained. The little clearings seen in various places were once gardens, cultivated by American soldiers. That in the vicinity of Arch Rock was called the "big garden." In 1812, when the English captured the island, the clearing on the high plateau back of Fort Holmes, was planted with potatoes, and when the Americans came back to take possession of the island in the spring of 1815, the English, not having cultivated it during the time, were compelled to plow it up and plant it, that ac-

cording to the terms of the treaty they might leave everything as they found it.

**National Park.** Nearly 10 years ago Hon. T. M. Ferry, whose birthplace is on this island, at the earnest solicitation of parties who are deeply interested in the island, succeeded in getting a resolution through congress forever dedicating the major part of the island to the public to be used as a National Park. The resolution which reads as follows will give the reader a correct idea of the ends sought in the establishment of this park:

*Resolved by the Senate.* That the Secretary of War be directed to consider the expediency of dedicating to the public use so much of the Island of Mackinac, lying in the Straits of Mackinac, within the County of Mackinac, in the State of Michigan, as is now held by the United States under Military Reservation or otherwise (excepting the Fort Mackinac and so much of the present reservation thereof as bounds it to the south of the village of Mackinac, and to the west, north, and east, respectively, by lines drawn north and south, east and west, at a distance from the present fort flag-staff of four hundred yards), to be reserved and withdrawn from settlement, occupancy, or sale under the laws of the United States, and dedicated and set apart as a National Public Park, or grounds, for health, comfort, and pleasure, for the benefit and enjoyment of the people; that all persons who shall locate or settle upon or occupy the same or any part thereof, except as herein provided, shall be considered trespassers and removed therefrom; that said public park shall be under the exclusive control of the Secretary of War, whose duty it shall be to make and publish such rules and regulations as he may deem necessary or proper for the care and management of the same. Such regulations shall provide for the preservation from injury or spoliation of all timber, mineral deposits, natural curiosities, or wonders within said park, and their retention in their natural condition. The Secretary may in his discretion, grant leases, for building purposes, of small parcels of ground at such places in said park as shall require the erection of buildings for the accommodation of visitors, for terms not exceeding ten years; all of the proceeds of said leases, and all other revenues derived from any source connected with said park, to be expended, under his direction, in the management of the same and in the construction of roads and bridle-paths therein. He shall provide against the wanton destruction of game or fish found within said park, and against their capture or destruction for any purposes of use or profit. He shall also cause all persons trespassing upon the same, when by law thus set apart, to be removed therefrom, and generally shall be authorized to take all such measures as shall be necessary or proper to fully carry out the objects and purposes expressed; and that the Secretary be required to report to the Senate, at the opening of the next session of Congress, whether or not such dedication would be incompatible with the public service.

Nothing has been done toward the improvement of this park up to the present time. We are informed however, that a movement is now on foot to sell the government land on Bois Blanc Island, and devote the proceeds together with an appropriation which it is hoped will before long be made by Congress to its improvement. That this may be done very soon is certainly the earnest wish of all who have any just appreciation of the Island.

**Natural Scenery.** The natural scenery of the island of Mackinac is unsurpassed. Nature seems to have exhausted herself in the clustered objects of interest which everywhere meet the eye. The lover of nature may wander through the shaded glens, and climb over the rugged rocks of this island for weeks, and even months, and never grow weary;



for each day some new object of beauty and interest will attract his attention. As you approach the island, it appears a perfect gem. A finer subject for an artist's pencil could not be found. In some places it rises almost perpendicularly from the very water's edge to the height of one hundred and fifty feet, while in others the ascent is gradual. Parts of the island are covered with a small growth of hard-wood trees—beech, maple, iron-wood, birch, etc.—while other parts abound in a rich variety of evergreens, among which spruce, arbutus, ground-pine, white-pine, balsam, and juniper predominate. Henry R. Schoolcraft, Esq., who first visited the island in 1820, thus speaks of it:

"Nothing can exceed the beauty of this island. It is a mass of calcareous rock, rising from the bed of Lake Huron, and reaching an elevation of more than three hundred feet above the water. The waters around are purity itself. Some of its cliffs shoot up perpendicularly, and tower in pinnacles, like ruinous Gothic steeples. It is cavernous in some places; and in these caverns the ancient Indians, like those of India, have placed their dead. Portions of the beach are level, and adapted to landing from boats and canoes. The harbor, at its south end, is a little gem. Vessels anchor in it, and find good holding. The little, old-fashioned French town nestles around it in a very primitive style. The fort frowns above it, like another Alhambra, its white walls gleaming in the sun. The whole area of the island is one labyrinth of curious little glens and valleys. Old green fields appear, in some spots, which have been formerly cultivated by the Indians. In some of these there are circles of gathered-up stones, as if the Druids themselves had dwelt here. The soil, though rough, is fertile, being the comminuted materials of broken-down limestones. The island was formerly covered with a dense growth of rock maples, oaks, iron-wood, and other hardwood species; and there are still parts of this ancient forest left, but all the southern limits of it exhibit a young growth. There are walks and winding paths among its little hills, and precipices of the most romantic character. And whenever the visitor gets on eminences overlooking the lake, he is transported with sublime views of a most illimitable and magnificent water-prospect. If the poetic muses are ever to have a new Parnassus in America, they should inevitably fix on Michilimackinac. Hygeia, too, should place her temple here; for it has one of the purest, driest, clearest, and most healthful atmospheres."

**Geological Aspects.** The geological aspects of the island are curious and interesting. At its base may be seen the rocks of the Onondaga Salt group, above which, says Professor Winchell, "the well-characterized lime-

stones of the Upper Helderberg group, to the thickness of two hundred and fifty feet, exist in a confusedly brecciated condition. The individual fragments of the mass are angular, and seem to have been but little moved from their original places. It appears as if the whole formation had been shattered by sudden vibrations and unequal uplifts, and afterward a thin calcareous mud poured over the broken mass, percolating through all the interstices, and re-cementing the fragments.

"This is the general physical character of the mass; but in many places the original lines of stratification can be traced, and individual layers of the formation can be seen dipping at various angles and in all directions, sometimes exhibiting abrupt flexures, and not infrequently a complete downthrow of fifteen or twenty feet. These phenomena were particularly noticed at the Cliff known as 'Robinson's Folly.'

"In the highest part of the island, back of Old Fort Holmes, the formation is much less brecciated, and exhibits an oolitic character, as first observed in the township of Bedford, in Monroe County."

"The island of Mackinac shows the most indubitable evidence of the former prevalence of the water to the height of two hundred and fifty feet above the present level of the lake; and there has been an unbroken continuance of the same kind of aqueous action from that time during the gradual subsidence of the waters to their present condition. No break can be detected in the evidences of this action from the present water-line upward for thirty, fifty, or one hundred feet, and even up to the level of the grottoes excavated in the brecciated materials of 'Sugar-loaf,' the level of 'Skull Cave,' and the 'Devil's Kitchen.'

"While we state the fact, however, of the continuity of the action during all this period, it is not intended to allege that the water of the lakes, as such, has ever stood at the level of the summit of Sugar-loaf. Nor do we speak upon the question whether these changes have been caused by the subsidence of the lakes, or the uplift of the island and adjacent promontories. It is true that the facts presented bear upon these and other interesting questions; but we must forego any discussion of them."

In a private communication to the writer, the author of these extracts states that, in his opinion, there has been *some* elevation of the island and adjacent regions, but *more* subsidence of the water. The island and neighboring promontories were once continuous with each other, the isolation having been effected by denudation; "much of which," says the same eminent author, "was probably effected during the prevalence of the continental glacial, and much during the time of floods following, and the action of the sea while the region was submerged." Springs of water, clear and



cold, may be found at the base of the high cliffs which bound many parts of the island, and also at other localities in its interior. The geology of the surrounding islands and promontories is much the same as that of this island.

### Robertson's Folly.

With these general ideas, descriptive and geological, we may now proceed to visit the various places of interest. To aid the tourist in finding these interesting localities we invite a little careful study of the map of the island found on page 3. Fix distinctly in the mind the following localities: 1. Battle Grand. 2. Position of American gun. 3. Position of British gun. 4. Place of burial of the slain. 5. Parade ground. 6. Fort Mackinac. 7. Mission House. 8. Island House. With these points well fixed in mind, let us start at Fort Mackinac and follow the foot-path along the brow of the bluff overlooking the eastern part of the town. To the right and below us we see the school building, Island house, St. Cloud house, several fine residences, the Catholic church and a great number of small dwelling houses occupied by fishermen and others. If fond of natural scenery, we shall be delighted with the grand panorama of nature, the successive scenes of which will be presented to us as we proceed. Half or three-quarters of a mile from the fort, at the south-eastern angle of the island, is the overhanging cliff known as "Robertson's Folly." The following is the interesting history of this point: After the removal of the fort to the island, in 1780, Captain Robertson, who then commanded the post, had a Summer-house built upon this cliff. This soon became a place of frequent resort for himself and his brother officers. Pipes, cigars, and wine were called into requisition—for at the time no hospitality or entertainment was complete without them—and thus many an hour, which would otherwise have been lonely and tedious, passed pleasantly away. After a few years, however, by the action of the elements, a portion of this cliff, with the Summer-house, was precipitated to the base of the rock, which disastrous event

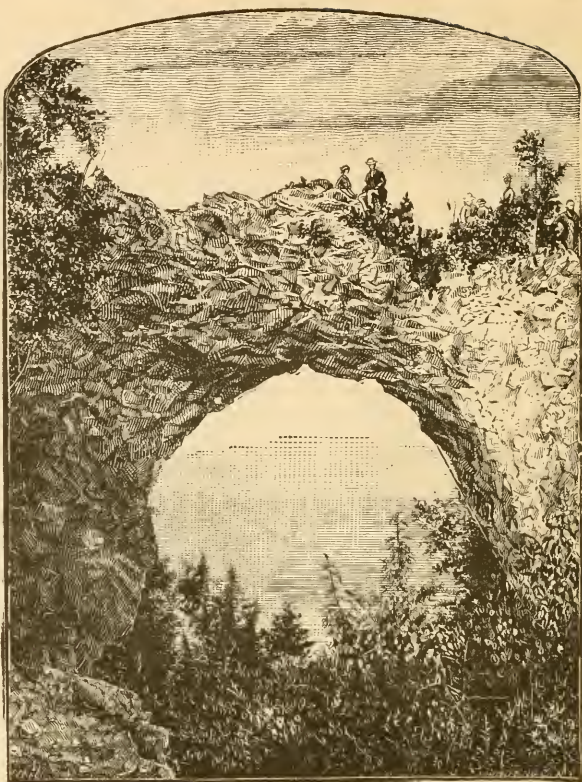
gave rise to the name. Around the beach below is a confused mass of *debris*, the remains, doubtless, of the fall. If sufficiently reckless you may approach to the very brow of this cliff from above and look almost perpendicularly down upon the rocks



ROBERTSON'S FOLLY.

**Arch of Giant's Stairway.** A little to the north of Robertson's Folly may be seen an immense rock standing out boldly from the mountain's side, near the base of which is a very beautiful little arch, known as the "Arch of the Giant's Stairway." This arch is well worth the trouble of a visit.

**Arch Rock.** A walk along the beach northward from this point is somewhat difficult, on account of the large portions of the cliffs which have in places been precipitated to the water's edge; but a good foot-path along the brow of the bluff brings us, with only a few minutes' walk, to the far-famed "Arch Rock." This is one of nature's works which must be seen to be appreciated. Words can not fully describe it in all its grandeur. It is a magnificent natural arch, spanning a chasm of eighty or ninety feet in height, and forty or fifty in width. The summit of this rock is one hundred and forty-nine feet above the level of the lake. Its abutments are composed of calcareous rock, and the opening underneath the arch has been produced by the falling down of the great masses of rock now to be seen upon the beach below. A path to the right leads to the brink of the arch, whence the visitor, if sufficiently reckless, may pass to its summit, which is about three feet in width. Here we see twigs of cedar growing out of what appears to be solid rock, while in the rear and on either hand the lofty eminence is clothed with trees and shrubbery—maple, birch, poplar, cedar, and balsam—giving to the landscape richness and variety. Before us are the majestic waters of Lake Huron, dotted in the distance with islands. We may now descend through the great chasm, "arched by the hand of God," and at the base of the projecting angle of the main rock find a second arch less magnificent, but no less curious and wonderful. Passing under this, we soon reach the beach below, whence the view is particularly grand and imposing. The mighty arch seems suspended in mid air above us; and as we gaze upon it, lost in wonder and admiration, we exclaim with the Psalmist, "Lord, what is man that thou takest knowledge of him, or the son of man that thou makest account of him?" Foster and Whitney say of this rock: "The portion supporting the arch on the north side, and the curve of the arch itself, are comparatively fragile, and can not for a long period resist the action of rains and frosts, which, in this latitude, and on a rock thus constituted, produce great ravages every season. The arch, which on one side now connects this abutment with the main cliff, will soon be de-



ARCH ROCK.

stroyed, as well as the abutment itself, and the whole be precipitated into the lake."

The following parody on a popular song was found written on a stone near the base of Arch Rock, about fifteen years since:

"Beauteous Isle! I sing of thee,  
Mackinac, my Mackinac;  
Thy lake-bound shores I love to see,  
Mackinac, my Mackinac,  
From Arch Rock's height and shelving steep  
To Western cliffs and Lover's Leap,  
Where memories of the lost one sleep,  
Mackinac, my Mackinac.  
  
Thy northern shore trod British foe,  
Mackinac, my Mackinac,  
That day saw gallant Holmes laid low,  
Mackinac, my Mackinac.  
Now Freedom's flag above thee waves,  
And guards the rest of fallen braves,  
Their requiem sung by Huron's waves,  
Mackinac, my Mackinac."

**Sugar-loaf Rock.** Taking the road which leads into the interior of the island, we soon find ourselves at the "Sugar-loaf Rock." This may be reached directly from Fort Mackinac, as indicated on the map of the island. This rock is about one hundred and fifty yards from the foot of the high ridge, upon the south-east extremity of which stands Fort



Holmes. The plateau upon which it stands is about one hundred and fifty feet above the level of the lake, while the summit of the rock is two hundred and eighty-four feet above the lake, giving an elevation of one hundred and thirty-four feet to the rock itself. The composition of this rock is the same as that of Arch Rock. Its shape is conical, and from its crevices grow a few vines and cedars. It is cavernous and somewhat crystalline, with its strata distorted in every conceivable direction. In the north side is an opening, sufficient in its dimensions to admit several individuals. Here one might find shelter from the most violent storm. Within this opening, upon the smooth surfaces of the rock, may be found the autographs of hundreds of eager aspirants after immortality. As we take refuge in this rock, we are reminded of the Rock of Ages, and led to sing, with the poet,—

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in Thee."

As we approach this rock along the road, the effect is grand and imposing. The patriarch of the ages, it lifts its hoary head high up toward heaven, in utter defiance of the fury of the elements. The view is also very fine from the top of the ridge, whence, by its isolated position and bold form, it strikes the beholder with wonder and admiration.

The "curious" are ever eager to know by what freak of nature this monstrous boulder has been placed in its present position. Has it been thrust up through the crust of the earth, like a needle through a garment, by some internal volcanic action? or has it been separated from the adjacent ridge and disintombed from its ancient sepulcher by a system of gradual denudation carried on by nature through the successive ages of the world's history? Science tells us that the latter hypothesis is the true one. Foster and Whitney, in their geological report, mention the Arch and Sugar-loaf Rocks "as particular examples of denuding action," and state that this denuding action, producing such an opening (as in the Arch), with other attendant phenomena, could only have operated while near the level of a large body of water like the great lake itself. This coincides with the views of Professor Winchell, whom we have already quoted on this point. Traces of water-action now seen on the vertical sides of these



SUGAR-LOAF ROCK.

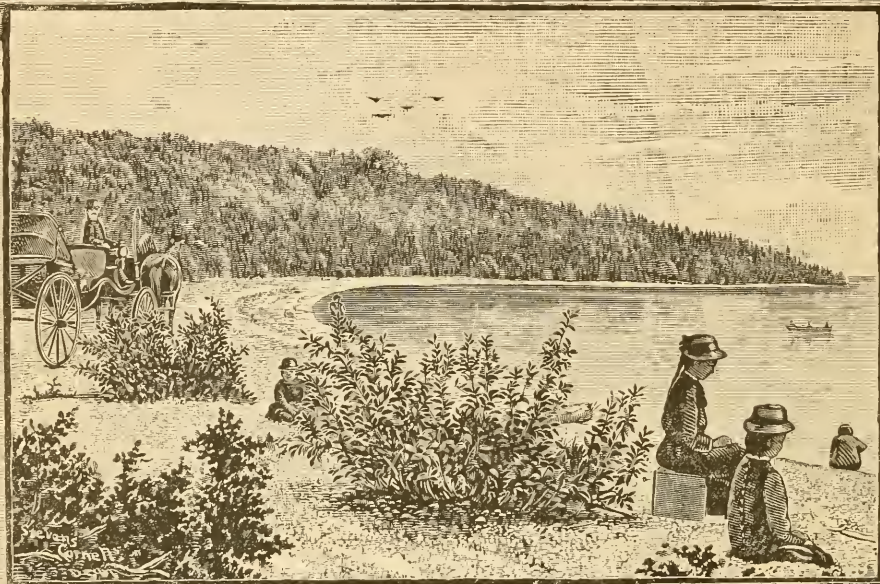
two rocks, two hundred feet above the level of the water, are precisely the same as those seen upon the rocks close by the water's edge. To all fond of natural curiosities, these two rocks alone possess attractions sufficient to justify a visit to the Northern lakes.

**Skull Rock.** Let us now return to the fort, whence we started, and again set out in a different direction. Half a mile to the rear of Fort Mackinac, and only a few yards to the right of the road that leads to Early's farm is "Skull Rock," noted as the place where Alexander Henry was secreted by the Chippewa chief, Wawatam, after the horrid massacre of the British garrison at Old Mackinaw. The entrance to this cave is at present low and narrow, and promises little to reward the labors of exploration.

**Early's Farm.** Two miles west of the village and fort is Early's (formerly Michael Dousman's) farm. This farm consists of a section of land, and produces annually large quantities of hay and vegetables of the best quality. Near the house now occupied by Mr. Early is that relic of 1812, the old Dousman house across the road from which is the battleground hallowed by the blood of the lament-

ed Holmes and others. After the battle, such fragments of the slain as had been left on the field by the Indians were gathered up and buried near the east end of the little mound or ridge on the opposite side of the field from the road.

huge rocks peculiar to Mackinac. Its entrance is extremely low; but when once inside, the giant Goliath might stand erect. Those intending to visit this cave should provide themselves with a lamp or candle, as but an occasional ray of sunlight can



BRITISH LANDING.

**British Landing.** Following the road leading through this farm, we soon arrive at the "British Landing," so named from the fact that Captain Roberts, with his mixed command of English, French and Indians, here disembarked his forces to take the place in 1812. It is also noted as the point where the American troops under Colonel Croghan effected a landing, under cover of the guns of the American squadron, on the eventful 4th of August, 1814. Croghan marched his troops to the edge of the clearing, now Early's Farm, where the enemy was in waiting for him and ready to dispute his progress. In a few seconds a fire was opened upon him. The woods on every side of the clearing litterly swarmed with savages. After a vigorous but unsuccessful attempt to drive the enemy from their stronghold he was compelled to retreat with the loss of several of his men, Major Holmes among the number.

**Scott's Cave.** Near the north-western point of the island is Scott's or Flinn's Cave. To find this, we turn to the right a few rods this side of British Landing, and follow an unfrequented trail through the woods. A stranger should not attempt this journey without a guide. This cave is underneath one of the

penetrate its hidden chamber. While inside this rock-roofed cavern, a peculiar sensation takes possession of you, and you are reminded of the scene described in the sixth chapter of Revelation, where the kings of the earth and the great men hide themselves in the dens and in the rocks of the mountain, and say to the mountains and rocks, "Fall on us, and hide us from the face of him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb: for the great day of his wrath is come; and who shall be able to stand?" In the vicinity of this cave are yet standing a few patriarchs of the forest, remnants of the heavy growth of timber which, at an early day, covered the island.

**Devil's Kitchen.** Our next tramp will be around the high bluffs which bound the south-western side of the island. Leaving the town at its western extremity, we may follow the footpath around the brow of these bluffs, or continue along the beach, close to the water's edge. About a mile from the village, as we pursue the latter course, is the "Devil's Kitchen"—a cavernous rock, curious both in its formation and in its name. Near it is a spring of clear, cold water, shaded by evergreens and other trees.





**Lover's Leap.** A few yards farther on is the famous "Lover's Leap." This rock stands out boldly from the side of the cliff, and in appearance is similar to the Sugar Loaf rock. There are other points on the island to which romantic visitors have applied this name; but tradition has bestowed the title upon this. William M. Johnson, Esq., formerly a resident of this village, gives us the following legend concerning it:

"The huge rock called the 'Lover's Leap' is situated about one mile west of the village of Mackinac. It is a high, perpendicular bluff, one hundred and fifty to two hundred feet in height, rising boldly from the shore of the lake. A solitary pine-tree formerly stood upon its brow, which some vandal has cut down.

"Long before the pale faces profaned this island home of the genii, Me'che'ne'mock'e'nung'o'qua, a young Ojibway girl, just maturing into womanhood, often wandered there, and gazed from its dizzy heights, and witnessed the receding canoes of the large war parties of the combined bands of the Ojibwas and Ottawas speeding south, seeking for fame and scalps.

"It was there she often sat, mused, and hummed the songs Ge'niw'e'gwon loved; this spot was endeared to her, for it was there that she and Ge'niw'e'gwon first met and exchanged words of love, and found an affinity of soul existing between them. It was there that she often sat and sang the Ojibwa love-song:

"Mong-e-do-gwain, in-de-nain-dum,  
Mong-e-do-gwain, in-de-nain-dum,  
Wain-shung-ish-ween, neen-e-mo-shane,  
Wain-shung-ish-ween, neen-e-mo-shane,

#### LOVER'S LEAP.

A-nee-wan-wan-san-bo-a-zode,  
A-nee-wan-wan-san-bo-a-zode."

"I give but one verse, which may be translated as follows:

"A loon, I thought, was looming.  
A loon, I thought, was looming,  
Why! it is he, my lover!  
Why! it is he, my lover!  
His paddle in the waters gleaming,  
His paddle in the waters gleaming."

"From this bluff she often watched and listened for the return of the war-parties; for amongst them she knew was Ge'niw'e'gwon, his head decorated with war-eagle plumes, which none but a brave could sport. The west wind often wafted far in advance the shouts of victory and death, as they shouted and sang upon leaving Pe'quod'e'nong (Old Mackinaw), to make the traverse to the Spirit or Fairy Island.

"One season, when the war-party returned, she could not distinguish his familiar and loved war-shout. Her spirit told her that he had gone to the spirit-land of the West. It was so; an enemy's arrow had pierced his breast, and after his body was placed leaning against a tree, his face fronting his enemies, he died; but ere he died

he wished the mourning warriors to remember him to the sweet maid of his heart. Thus he died, far away from home and the friends he loved.

"Me'che'ne'mock'e'nung'o'qua's heart hushed its beatings, and all its warm emotions were chilled and dead. The moving, living spirit of her beloved Ge'niw'e'g'won, she witnessed continually beckoning her to follow him to the happy hunting-grounds of spirits in the West; he appeared to her in human shape, but was invisible to others of his tribe.

"One morning her body was found mangled at the foot of the bluff. The soul had thrown aside its covering of earth, and had gone to join the spirit of her beloved Ge'niw'e'g'won, to travel together to the land of spirits, realizing the glories and bliss of a future, eternal existence."

**Chimney Rock.** Some little distance farther on is "Chimney Rock," which Professor Winchell denominates one of the most remarkable masses of rock in this or any other State.

A foot-path, which leads from the beach near the base of Lover's Leap to the plateau above, brings us to the old Davenport farm, now owned by G. S. Hubbard of Chicago. Report says that several Summer-houses are soon to be built on this farm, which will greatly enhance the beauty of the locality. Adjoining this farm is the Jones farm, once the property of the Presbyterian Mission on the island.

As a matter of curiosity we here give place to the following true copy of an enlistment into the United States army which took place March 1, A. D. 1812, on Mackinac Island;

MICHILIMACKINAC Territory of Michigan.

I Henry Vaillencourt born in Michilimacinae, Aged 9 years, 4 feet, 4 inches, high of Dark complexion, Black eyes, Dark hair, do hereby Acknowledge to have this day Voluntarily enlisted as a Soldier in the Army of United States of America, for the period of five years unless sooner Discharged by proper authority do also Agree to accept such bounty, pay, rations and clothing as is, or may be established by law And I Henry Vaillencourt, do solemnly swear that I will bear

true faith and Allegiance to the United States of America, and that I will serve them honestly and faithfully against their enemies and opposers, wheresoever, and that I will observe and obey the orders of the president of the United States and the orders of the officers appointed over me according to the rules and articles of war (Signed) Sworn and Subscribed to } *his*  
at Michilimackinac this } Henry X Vaillencourt.  
1st day of March, 1812. } *mark*

P. Hanks, I. P. T. M.

### Table of Altitudes.

The following table of altitudes is drawn from Professor Winchell's Geological Report for 1860:

| LOCALITIES.                                      | Feet Above<br>Lake Huron. | Feet Above<br>the Sea. |
|--------------------------------------------------|---------------------------|------------------------|
| Lake Huron,.....                                 | —                         | 578                    |
| Fort Mackinac.....                               | 150                       | 728                    |
| Fort Holmes.....                                 | 318                       | 897                    |
| Robertson's Folly.....                           | 127                       | 705                    |
| Bluff facing Round Island.....                   | 147                       | 725                    |
| Summit of Sugar-loaf.....                        | 284                       | 862                    |
| Chimney Rock.....                                | 131                       | 709                    |
| Lover's Leap.....                                | 145                       | 723                    |
| Top of Arch at Arch Rock.....                    | 140                       | 718                    |
| Highest Summit at Arch Rock...                   | 149                       | 727                    |
| Top of Buttress facing Lake at<br>Arch Rock..... | 105                       | 683                    |
| Principal Plateau of Mackinac<br>Island.....     | 150                       | 725                    |
| Upper Plateau of Mackinac Is-<br>land.....       | 294                       | 872                    |
| Lake Superior.....                               | 49                        | 627                    |

### Table of Distances.

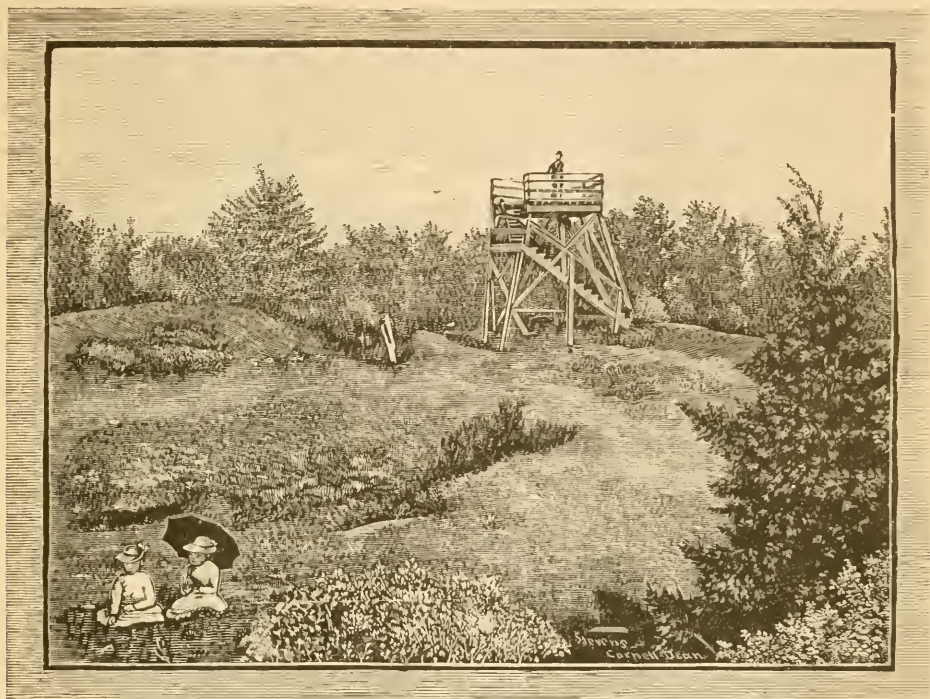
The following is a table of distances to various points from Mackinac Island and will be of interest:

| PLACES.                     | MILES. |
|-----------------------------|--------|
| Round Island.....           | 1      |
| Bois Blanc Island.....      | 3      |
| Point St. Ignace.....       | 4      |
| East Moran Bay.....         | 5      |
| Mackinaw City.....          | 8      |
| St. Helena Island.....      | 13     |
| Waugoshance Lighthouse..... | 20     |
| Cheneux Islands ..          | 15     |
| Cheboygan .....             | 18     |
| Cross Village.....          | 30     |
| Middle Village.....         | 38     |
| Detour .....                | 35     |
| Beaver Island.....          | 45     |
| Petoskey.....               | 60     |
| Alpena.....                 | 110    |
| Port Huron.....             | 275    |
| Detroit.....                | 344    |
| Chicago.....                | 400    |





# ROUND ABOUT MACKINAC.



FORT HOLMES.

**T**O get a comprehensive view of the localities round about Mackinac, let us again ascend to Fort Holmes and take our seats upon the high station built by government engineers. A good field glass will prove a valuable companion. As we gaze upon the adjacent islands and main lands memory is busy with the scenes of the past. Two hundred and fifty years ago only bark canoes dotted the surface of the lake. A few years later the songs of the Canadian voyager, as he rowed or paddled his large bateau, echoed and re-echoed around the shores. Now the shrill whistle of the propeller is heard, and the white sails of hundreds of vessels are spread to the breezes. The first vessel ever seen on these waters was the *Griffin* in 1679, and the first steamer was the *Walk-in-the-Water* in 1819.

It would be difficult to estimate the amount of wealth which is annually carried through these straits. During the

season of navigation from ten to fifty sails may always be seen passing up and down through the straits, and almost every hour in the day from one to ten propellers are in full view.

**Round Island.** Just across from Mackinac Harbor, not more than a mile away, is Round Island. During the war of 1812, while the Americans were cruising about the island, seeking an opportunity to recapture it from the English, an American officer with a number of men landed on this island to reconnoiter the enemy's position, and if possible find an advantageous point at which to erect a battery. They proceeded cautiously across the island until they came to the point nearest Mackinac Island. They selected the point just above the old lime kiln, seen so plainly from the village, as the most advantageous position for a battery, and at once began their return. No sooner, however, had the movement been discovered

by the British, than two or three hundred birch-bark canoes, with several bateaux and other boats were launched, and a large party of Indians started in pursuit. They were not long in gaining the island. The party, suspicious of the approach of the Indians, hastened back toward their boats; but the island was just at that time covered with a plentiful crop of raspberries, and the men, ignorant of the foe, loitered somewhat, in spite of all that could be said to them. When they reached the boat the Indians could be seen skulking through the woods after them, and one of their number, a Frenchman, had been captured.

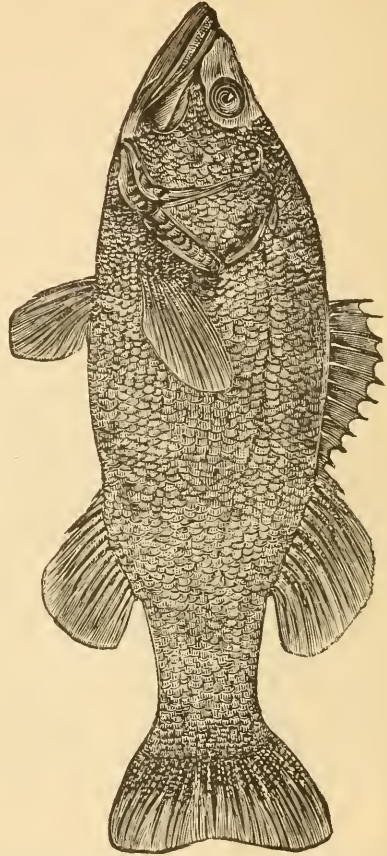
**Bois Blanc.** South and east from Round Island is Bois Blanc Island. This is by far the largest island in the immediate vicinity of the straits. It is a government reservation, though for what purpose it is reserved we cannot tell.

**Point Detour.** About thirty miles east from where we sit, and a little to the north, is Point Detour. At this place is the entrance from Lake Huron into St. Mary's River. Though so far away, vessels may sometimes be distinctly seen entering the river.

**Les Cheneux Islands.** North-easterly are the St. Martins Islands, the entrance to Les Cheneux and the dividing ridge between Lake Huron and the St. Mary's River. Les Cheneux Islands are among the most interesting localities in the Mackinaw Region. They are about one hundred in number, and are about fifteen to twenty miles distant from Mackinac. Two of the Islands, namely, the Marquette and LaSalle, are quite large. Others are medium in size, while some are no larger than the platform upon which we are sitting.

These islands are nestled together in all conceivable styles and shapes. As you pass in at the western entrance you see before you a small bayou with here and there a little island, not larger, perhaps, than the floor of a good-sized parlor, and covered with a bewitching growth of evergreens, resting upon its bosom. As you sail on between these little islands you see no possible way of escape from the labyrinth of islands and bayous around you, and begin to wonder if your delightful journey must so soon come to an end. Finally, however, when your excitement has been raised to the highest pitch, and you begin to fear that your boat will be dashed upon the beach before you, a little narrow channel is discovered to the left, and almost before you are aware of it your boat has "come to" and you are running at right angles from your former course. Passing through a narrow channel for a short distance, you emerge into another net-work of islands and bayous similar to the one you have just left. From this, perhaps, you find egress by turning as abruptly to the right as be-

fore you turned to the left. This succession of interesting bayous, with now and then a longer or shorter river-like channel continues for perhaps ten miles or more.



A SPECIES OF BASS.

Fishing and hunting are most excellent in this locality. Black bass, pickerel, perch, etc., and wild fowl, are very abundant at most seasons of the year.

**Scammon's Harbor** Is the entrance between LaSalle Island and Boot Island, one of the Cheneux group. This is a secure harbor for vessels of a large size. The government works for the construction and repair of lighthouses, are located at this place. The entrance is surrounded by high lands of a romantic character. This also is a fine fishing station. Mackinaw trout and white fish are taken in great abundance, and several fine speckled trout streams are near by on the main land.

The residence of Father A. D. G. Piret was at the Cheneux. Father Piret owned a large tract of land in this locality, and came to be known before his death as the "Hermit of Les Cheneux." The land which he owned has now passed into the hands of Mackinac parties, who contemplate the



erection of a suitable hotel for the accommodation of tourists at no distant day.

**Sault Ste Marie** is situated on St. Mary's River, between Lakes Superior and Huron, sixty miles above the latter and fifteen miles below the former. It is ninety miles distant from Mackinac. The town is located on the American side just at the foot of the rapids, from which it takes its name. As officially reported when the last census was taken in 1880, two thousand and fifty souls composed its population. The town is growing steadily, is the county seat of Chippewa county, and a port of entry. It is incorporated as a village, has a president and common council, a good fire department with steam fire engine, a Masonic lodge, and about the number and variety of business establishments usually found in towns of its size. It has an Episcopal chapel, Methodist and Presbyterian churches, and a large brick Catholic church just completed.

Jesuit missionaries first visited these falls in 1641. In 1668 the illustrious Father James Marquette established the first permanent white settlement in Michigan on the site whereon this village now stands. Father Marquette only remained a short time at the "Soo," but Jesuit missions have been maintained with varying fortunes from that day down to the present, and two Jesuit priests now officiate in the church and over the charge.

An important post of the American Fur Company was established at this place at an early day, which served as a sort of headquarters for the Lake Superior trade. This was not abandoned until 1848. The store and dock built by the company still stand.

Fort Brady, situated a little above the town on the banks of the river, was established in 1823. This is a two, company fort, with large rolling parade grounds, and white, neatly kept barracks and officers' quarters, presenting a very pretty appearance from the river.

The old Indian agency, built at an early date by Henry R. Schoolcraft, and occupied by him for many years, still stands on the bank of the river, and is one of the prettiest spots in the village.

Two very ornamental buildings have recently been erected,—a stone court house costing \$24,000 and a brick school house costing \$10,000.

The rapids near which the village lies descend twenty feet in three-fourths of a mile and are about three-fourths of a mile wide. The scenery on either side is very beautiful. A cool breeze always fans the village from the rapids, no matter how hot may be the weather elsewhere. The channels which separate the numerous islands that skirt the river banks, afford the finest trout fishing, while Indians, in bark canoes may always be seen strung along below the falls, catching white fish with scoop nets.

The fish taken at the foot of the rapids are unusually fine. Indians can always be hired at reasonable prices to take tourists to the trout streams or over the rapids in their canoes.

The canal for the passage of vessels around the rapids into Lake Superior is on the American side and is one mile long. There are two sets of locks. The first was completed in 1855, and consists of two locks 70 feet wide, 350 feet long, and twelve feet depth of water. The second, consisting of only one lock, was completed at a comparatively recent date. This new lock is 80 feet wide and 560 feet long, and will lock through four of the largest vessels on the lakes, lifting them up eighteen feet in twenty minutes, all at one locking. This is said to be the finest piece of masonry in the United States. The gates are worked by hydraulic power.

There is a fine section of farming country back of Sault Ste Marie, in which over 3,000 farmers have settled during the last ten years. Wheat raised in this section took the first prize at the last state fair.

On the opposite side of the river is a handsome little town of about 800 inhabitants. This was formerly one of the most important posts of the Hudson Bay Company, and is well worth visiting.

The Sault is the starting point for coasting parties going into the Lake Superior region.

A few of the points of interest accessible from the Sault are as follows: **GARDEN RIVER INDIAN RESERVATION** and **VILLAGE** on the Canadian side, and **Waiskai Bay Indian Village** on the American side, about twelve miles above. **ECHO LAKE**, a beautiful hill-locked, clear lake, about fifteen miles below on the Canadian side, reached by river two miles in length, connecting with large river, and navigable for small boats. The bluffs about this lake are very precipitous, causing a peculiar echo which gives name to the lake. **LITTLE RAPIDS**, about one and one-half miles below on the American side, where the river divides, passing each side of Sugar Island. The swift, deep channels, twine in a confusing net-work around countless little islands, making a labyrinth which it would take days to explore fully. Trout, perch and sun fish are caught here, and ducks are numerous in their season.

**Point Aux Pais**, six miles above, is a beautiful pine-covered point much frequented.

**Point Iriquois**, on the American side, and **GROS CAP** on the Canada side, are fifteen miles above at the entrance of Lake Superior. These points rise abruptly, the former to the height of 600 and the latter to the height of 700 feet above the water. Lake trout are caught here by trolling.

**Taquamenau Bay** is above this, into the head of which pours the rushing Taqua-

menau river, visited by Longfellow and immortalized in his Hiawatha. Fifteen miles up this river are beautiful falls and rapids, descending in all about 100 feet. Guides and boats can be easily obtained to visit any of these points.

The run up Sault Ste Marie river from Detour, occupying about a half day, is very pleasant, the scenery along the banks often being compared to the scenery along the Hudson. The boat passes into a labyrinth of islands, twisting and turning amongst them in a most confusing manner, then into a broad, straight stream between level shores, then in a narrow gorge between bold bluffs, then out into an open lake fifteen miles wide, and then again between high hills. On the right you pass two large islands, on each of which is the remains of an old British fort. The first is Drummond's Island, which belongs to Michigan, and the second is St. Joseph's Island, belonging to Canada. Each island supports a population of farmers.

**St. Ignace.** About five miles northwest of us lies the enterprising town of St. Ignace. This town is very finely yet very singularly located. It extends in a sort of semi-circle around the head of East Moran Bay for a distance of three and one-half miles. At the extreme north end of the town is the extensive establishment of the Mackinaw lumber company, while at the extreme south end is the not less extensive establishment of the Martel furnace company. Lumber, shingles, lath, etc., etc., are manufactured on an extensive scale by the former of these two companies, while by the latter the native ore, as it is taken from the iron mines of the Upper Peninsula, is subjected to the grinding, melting, casting process, and fitted for use in the foundries of the country. Gathered about each of these two establishments is a little berg or village, with stores, shops, residences, etc., etc., sufficient for the accommodation of the few scores of individuals who are especially interested in them. Between these two establishments, and forming almost a continuous line from the one to the other, is the main part of the town. There is scarcely a business place, and but very few residences comparatively, which are not located along the beach on one side or the other of the very fine driveway, which runs from ten to fifty feet from the water's edge. Thus the town is all long and almost no wide at all. There is scarcely a town in the state which can boast of a more extended water front. From 40 to 150 feet back from the water's edge the land rises, in some places abruptly, in others more gradually, to the height of from 20 to 50 feet, thus forming a terrace or table land most admirably and charmingly adapted for residences. Upon this table land some fine dwellings have already been erected, while many others are in process of erection.

The population of St. Ignace numbers some 2,500 souls, and is composed of French, Indians, half-breeds, etc., etc., who are the old residents of the town, and the much larger and much more enterprising "live Yankee," "Young America" population, which has settled there within the last six or eight years. There are about the usual number and variety of business places and much more than the usual amount of business done. A good Methodist church has been erected during the present year, and a Congregational church is soon to be built. The Catholic church is one of the oldest buildings in the place, yet kept in good repair.

In a historical point of view, St. Ignace is one of the most interesting localities in the state. It was settled in 1671 by Father James Marquette, and for more than a quarter of a century was really the center of everything of interest in the at that time wilderness of Michigan. During this period it contained a garrison of about 200 well disciplined soldiers, with a fine fort of pickets and "about sixty houses which formed a street in a strait line." Some six or seven thousand savages dwelt in villages near by. There was a Jesuit mission and college, with an unbroken succession of Jesuit priests. The lands adjacent were cleared and well cultivated, and a sufficient quantity of Indian corn was produced for the use of both the French and savage inhabitants. The town continued to flourish until some dispute arose between Cadillac, the commander at the fort, and the Jesuits, when the former repaired to France, where he received a commission to establish Detroit, which he did in 1701. Subsequent to this date the town declined until 1706, when the Jesuits became discouraged, burned down their college and chapel, and returned to Quebec. The garrison was re-established in 1814, but on the south side of the straits at Old Mackinaw, now Mackinaw City.

It was from St. Ignace that Father Marquette set out on the 17th day of May, 1673, in search of the Mississippi river. The good father had learned much of this river from the Indian tribes among whom he had labored, and had earnestly longed to see it with his own eyes. It was therefore with delight that he set out upon the journey. It was to this point that his bones were brought back in 1677, two years after his death at what is now Ludington, and buried in a little vault in the middle of the chapel which he himself had constructed, and at the altar of which he himself had often officiated. After the chapel was burned down by the discouraged missionaries in 1706, the final resting place of Marquette was entirely lost sight of and the town ceased to be of any importance.

**Marquette Monument.** Some six or eight years



ago the site where the chapel had stood was discovered, and excavations made which resulted in finding some fragments of the birch-bark coffin in which the bones were interred, and also some small pieces of the bones of the much-lamented missionary and discoverer. These were carefully preserved by the priest of the place as sacred relics, and since that time an association has been formed for the purpose of erecting a suitable monument to his memory. An admirer of Marquette, in speaking of this matter, says:

"The end, men propose to themselves, is seldom the end they reach. God works through them and plans over them. Marquette meant the Christianization of a handful of savages and the aggrandizement of his king. He opened to the world the gigantic commerce of half a continent. They prepared the soil for the growth of an independent people, greater than any of the past. But though that is our destiny, let us not be deceived. It is not greatness of numbers, but of quality, which alone should occupy this splendid New World. It is not advancement only, but advancement in the spirit of nobleness, which is real progress. We must go, as Marquette went, eager for knowledge, for discovery, ever for new and material gain on the one hand, but, on the other, not less eager for truth, for freedom, for justice, for the helping of every man we meet. And if the proposed monument to this simple priest, who never dreamed of worldly honors, shall keep this thought in the mind of a nation not too prone to translate the doctrine of manifest destiny into spiritual conquest, that monument may well be builded."

This association is officered by men of means and culture, and it is confidently expected that ere long on some suitable spot in the vicinity of the straits a monument will be erected which will appropriately commemorate the illustrious deeds of the humble missionary.

The first event which gave new life and importance to St. Ignace was the election of the Mackinaw lumber company's mill. The second was the erection of the Martel furnace in anticipation of the early completion of the Detroit, Mackinaw and Marquette railroad, but the main thing which has given new life and importance to the town is the completion of this railroad. Already the amount of ore, telegraph poles, ties, square timber, etc., which is brought to St. Ignace over this road for shipment is simply immense.

The soil about St. Ignace is peculiar. It is a rocky, gravelly, rotten limestone formation which produces well. Vegetables of very excellent quality are abundant. No curculio trouble the plums. Out five miles, beds of gypsum extend across the point. Ten miles up the road are the first kilns; on the east side of the track and just beyond is Moran station. Brevoort Lake, famous for its fine fishing, is only two

miles distant from this point. The country is heavily timbered with maple, beech and black birch and is excellent for farming purposes. The road then passes through some cedar swamps. Good cedar grows in abundance on both sides of Carp river. Palmer station is 13 miles from St. Ignace. Thirty-two miles from St. Ignace are the second kilns of the Martel furnace company. This company is clearing about 1000 acres per year and converting its timber into charcoal.

Trout Lake station is 26 miles from St. Ignace. The soil is sandy and the timber largely pine and hemlock in the locality. To the west of the station a short distance are five lakes from  $\frac{1}{2}$  to 1 mile in length which are full of trout and other fish. Deer and other game abound in the forests. These lakes are about 250 feet above Lake Huron. East of these lakes is a belt of timbered land. The soil is a splendid clay marl. The wheat which took the first prize at the last state fair was grown in this section of the state.

McMillan 63 miles from St. Ignace is the most promising town on the line of the road. The road at this point skirts the hard land. For  $\frac{2}{3}$  of a mile back from the road the land rises 100 feet and then is somewhat hilly. Between this and Lake Michigan is a belt of beautiful farming land. To the south and west are the Manistique lakes the largest of which is six miles long by four wide with gently sloping but high banks. In this section are large quantities of curly maple and black birch, a wood which is destined to take the place of black walnut. This country is being rapidly settled, and is destined soon to contain a large agricultural population. All kinds of vegetables grow in luxuriant abundance. Six miles beyond McMillan is the northeast branch of the Manistique river. From this point the road runs through open marshes interspersed with sand ridges but all on a good grade toward the streams which are the different branches of the Manistique. A large amount of good pine is found on these streams. At Munisy the road rises on the water shed between lakes Michigan and Superior, which hugs the latter lake very closely through this portion of the peninsula. From this point to Manistique but little of interest presents itself except the very fine views of Lake Superior which frequently greet you as you are borne rapidly along your journey.

North from St. Ignace is the bluff called Rabbit Sitting, and still further north Carp and Pine rivers which afford excellent piscatorial sport for the disciples of Isaac Walton.

**Mackinaw City.** On the northern apex of the lower Peninsula about eight miles distant from Mack-

inac Island and five miles from St. Ignace, is located the historic "Mackinaw City" or Old Mackinaw as it is known in history.

The first permanent white settlement at the straits as we have already seen was at St. Ignace in 1671. This was thirty years before Cadillac founded Detroit. After the founding of Detroit, a dispute arose between Cadillac and the Jesuits, the former insisting upon a concentration of French interests in the west at Detroit, the latter urging the French Government to maintain its post at Mackinaw. The Jesuits did all in their power to prevent the Indians removing to Detroit while Cadillac held out every inducement to prevail upon them to desert their villages and settle in the vicinity of the new fort and so far succeeded, that in 1706, the Jesuits became discouraged burned down their college and chapel and returned to Quebec. Within a few years however the fort was re-established or rather a new fort was established at Old Mackinaw instead of St. Ignace.

But little is known of the history of this point from 1721 when it was visited by Father Charlevoix, the historian of New France down to 1760 when the whole country passed forever out of the hands of the French into the hands of the English as the result of the bloody war which was brought to a close in the decisive victory, gained by the English over the French on the heights of Abraham at Quebec.

The French and Indians had lived on terms of the greatest intimacy. They had slept in the same wigwams, joined in the same chase and shared the same privations, until the Indians had come to regard the French as their best friends. This being the case the Indians rose in arms to prevent the English from taking possession of the country. Under the Leadership of Pontiac all the tribes of the lake region were banded together for the purpose of exterminating the English at one blow. When the fatal blow was struck nine out of the twelve military posts scattered around the lakes were utterly destroyed, the fort at Old Mackinaw among the number.

While Pontiac was the author of the general scheme by which his conspiracy was to be carried into effect, the particular plan by which Fort Michillimackinac was to be surprised and its garrison barbarously massacred, must have been born in the brain of some Mackinaw chieftain. According to this plan all the Indians gathered around the Fort, making themselves as friendly and agreeable as possible, in order to allay suspicion. This ingathering took place a few days prior to the 4th of June, which was the King's birthday. On that day, as if to celebrate the event, all the tribes joined in a game of ball or baggatiway just outside the Fort, for a high wager. This game was

the most exciting sport in which the red men could engage.

At the beginning of the game the main body of the players assemble half-way between the two posts. Every eye sparkles and every cheek is already aglow with excitement. The ball is tossed high in the air, and a general struggle ensues to secure it as it descends. He who succeeds starts for the goal of the adversary holding it high above his head. The opposite party, with merry yells, are swift to pursue. His course is interrupted, and rather than see the ball taken from him, he throws it, as the boy throws a stone from a sling, as far toward the goal of his adversary as he can. An adversary in the game catches it, and sends it whizzing back in the opposite direction. Hither and thither it goes; now far to the right, now as far to the left; now near the one, now as near the other goal; the whole band crowding continually after it in the wildest confusion, until, finally, some agile figure, more fleet of foot than others, succeeds in bearing it to the goal of the opposite party.

Persons now living upon this island, who have frequently seen this game played by the Indians, and themselves participated in it, inform the writer that often a whole day is insufficient to decide the contest. When such is the case, the following day is taken, and the game begun anew. As many as six or seven hundred Indians sometimes engage in a single game, while it may be played by fifty. In the heat of the contest, when all are running at their greatest speed, if one stumbles and falls, fifty or a hundred who are in close pursuit and unable to stop, pile over him forming a mound of human bodies; and frequently players are so bruised as to be unable to proceed in the game.

This game, with its attendant noise and violence, was well calculated to divert the attention of officers and men, and thus permit the Indians to take possession of the fort. To make their success more certain, they prevailed upon as many as they could to come out of the fort, while at the same time their squaws wrapped in blankets, beneath which they concealed the murderous weapons, were placed inside the inclosure. The plot was so ingeniously laid that no one suspected danger. The discipline of the garrison was relaxed, and the soldiers permitted to stroll about and view the sport without weapons of defense. And even when the ball, as if by chance, was lifted high in the air, to descend inside the pickets, and was followed by four hundred savages, all eager, all struggling, all shouting, in the unrestrained pursuit of a rude, athletic exercise, no alarm was felt until the shrill war-whoop told the startled garrison that the slaughter had actually begun.

Nearly the entire garrison was indiscriminately massacred after which the fort was



removed to the Island for greater protection against the Indians.

Among those who miraculously escaped was Alexander Henry, an English trader, whose own account of the scenes through which he passed reads more like romance than truth. After the massacre and subsequent removal of the fort to the island, Old Mackinaw dropped almost entirely out of sight until about thirteen years ago, when Edgar Conklin removed to the straits, as narrated in our introductory, and began the work of building a city by constructing a good dock. A visit to this locality is of rare interest to the tourist: not so much for the magnificent proportions of the town as for the historical associations that cluster around it.

**Cheboygan.** About eighteen miles south and east from Mackinaw City, and the same distance from Mackinac Island is Cheboygan. The town has a most advantageous location at the mouth of the Cheboygan river, and is growing rapidly. The number of buildings are said to have doubled within the last two years. The business interests of the town are represented by eight saw mills, two planing mills, one shingle mill, one bank, twelve hotels, thirteen grocery and provision stores, twelve dry goods and clothing stores, five meat markets, three tailoring establishments, eight millinery stores, three hardware stores, four drug stores, three jewelry and stationery stores, five barber shops, three foundry and machine shops, five wagon and blacksmith shops, two feed and grist mills, two weekly newspapers and twenty-three saloons.

The professions are represented by nine lawyers, six physicians, several clergymen, two dentists, two photographic artists, and one ship-builder.

The saw mills turn out annually about 100,000,000 feet of lumber. The logs from which this lumber is cut are brought down Cheboygan river from the country drained by the net-work of lakes and rivers of which Cheboygan river is the outlet. About 200,000 cedar posts, 200,000 railroad ties, and 500,000 cubic feet of timber were cut during last winter, to be run down this river during the present spring and summer and shipped to outside markets, mainly to Chicago.

Much of the land adjacent to Cheboygan is excellent for agricultural purposes, and

more attention is being paid to its cultivation every year. There are almost all varieties of soils, and timbers such as are found in the best agricultural sections of the state.

Cheboygan has been for years the leading commercial city of the straits, and all things considered will doubtless remain such for some time to come at least.

Among the curious and valuable possessions of the town are her flowing wells. These wells are bored from twenty-five to seventy-five feet deep, when a pure cold vein of water is reached, which as soon as the auger is taken out spouts from three to five feet above the ground. By being tubed the water will force itself much higher. These wells are conducive both to comfort and health.

Cheboygan is the county seat of Cheboygan county, which was organized in 1853.

**Cheboygan River** is the outlet of an extensive system of lakes and rivers stretching from Cheboygan to within two or three miles of the head of Little Traverse Bay. A trip through this inland route on one of the small steamers constructed especially for the purpose, affords an immense amount of pleasure to the tourist. As you leave the docks at the mouth of the river, you see on either side of you the fine business blocks and residences of the village. Half to



INDIAN RIVER.

three-fourth's of a mile above the starting point, you come to the extensive establishment of McArthur, Smith & Co., consisting of a large saw mill driven by water power, a grist mill, &c., &c. The lock, dam and canal at this point were built by the Cheboygan slackwater navigation company several years ago, at a cost of \$25,000. By means of the lock you are lifted up in the world about ten feet and proceed on your way up the river with no farther molestations of that kind.

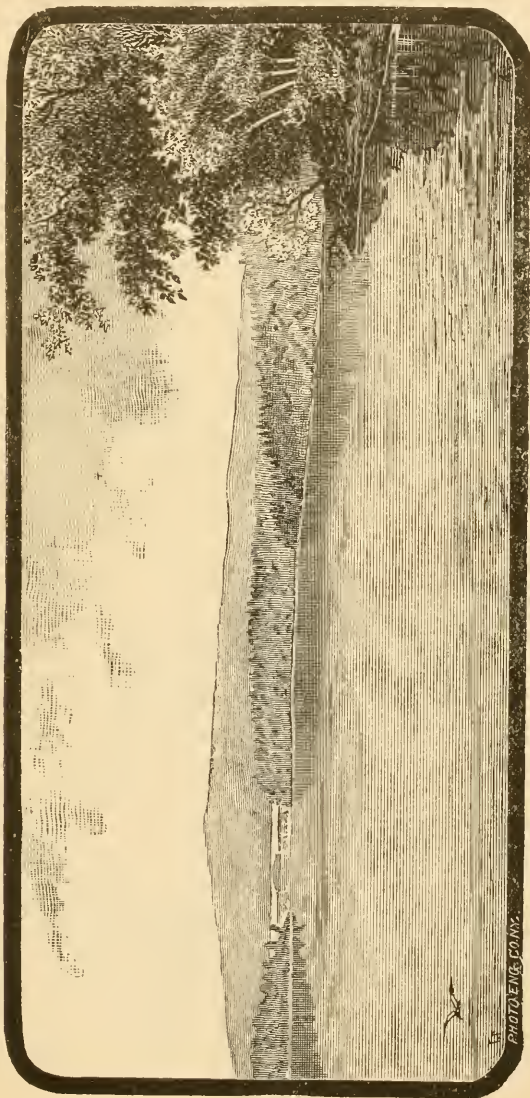
**Black River.** Three miles above Cheboygan village the Black River empties into the

Cheboygan. Black River is the outlet of Black or Cheboygan Lake, which is about 12 miles from the junction of the two rivers. This lake is six miles long and four wide. The rapids in Black river, a few miles below the lake, make it impossible for the small steamers, which run on these inland waters, to get into the lake. Several rivers of sufficient width and depth, for rafting purposes, empty into Black Lake. From the junction of the Black and Cheboygan rivers, you proceed on up the Cheboygan. Good farms are on either side of the river. Six miles above Cheboygan village you enter Mullet Lake.

**Mullet Lake.** This lake is twelve miles long and from five to eight miles wide. It is full of fish and its shores abound in game. Pigeon, Indian and Sturgeon rivers empty into it. Several good hotels are located at different points around it. The Mackinaw Division of the Michigan Central railroad runs close along its north-west shores nearly its whole length.

**Indian River.** After a ride of an hour and a half, you reach the head of the lake and enter Indian river. The country along this river does not equal that along Cheboygan river for agricultural purposes. The scenery, however, is beautiful. Indian river is five miles in length. It is crossed by the Michigan Central railroad a short distance above Mullet lake.

**Burt Lake.** Preceeding up Indian River you soon reach Burt Lake. This, too, is a beautiful body of water. It is ten miles long by five wide, the length extending north and south. You enter the lake near the southern extremity. Crooked, Maple and Sturgeon rivers, all large streams, pour their waters lavishly into it. Maple river is the outlet of Douglass lake which lies two miles north of Burt lake. Crooked river is the outlet of Crooked lake, of which you will learn more as you proceed. You cross Burt lake in a north-westerly direction and enter Crooked river which is seven miles in length. The journey up this river takes you in a south-westerly direction. The scenery along the river is picturesque. Crooked lake is five miles in length. This lake is famous for its excellent bass fishing and the numerous delightful localities along its shores for camping places. A sportsman writes as follows with reference to this lake and its surroundings:



CROOKED LAKE.

PHOTOGRAPH BY



I cannot begin to do this lovely lakelet justice; suffice it to say that we found it beautifully located in the forest primeval, with only a patch of new clearing upon the banks and one small house at its foot—a very gem in a silver setting.

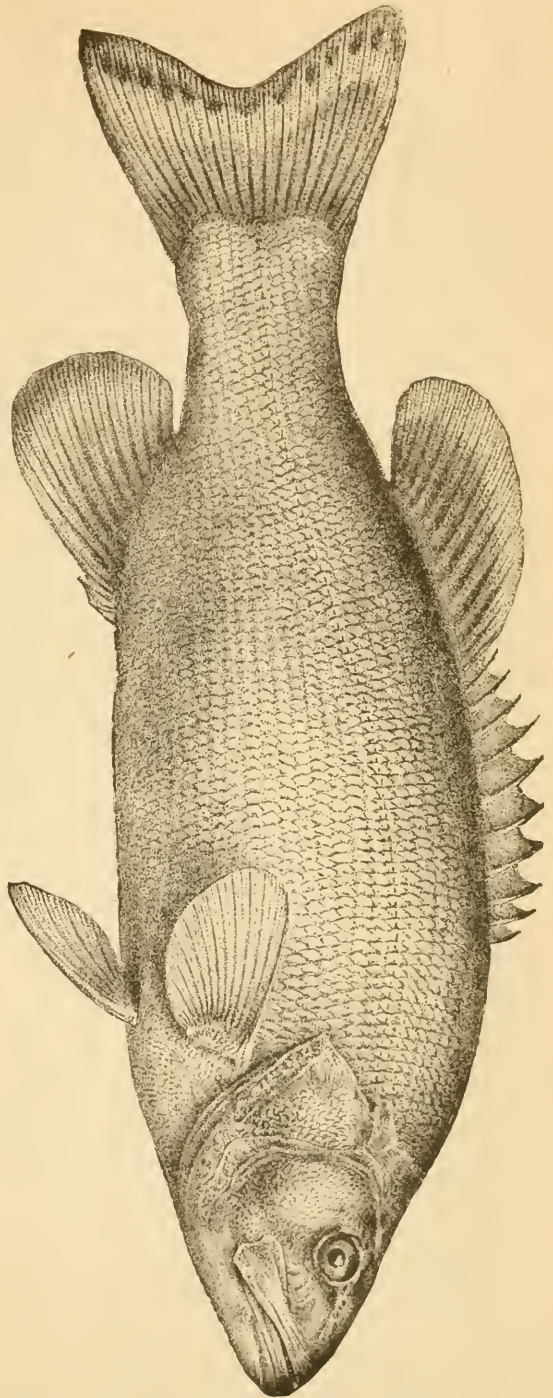
"Fastening our boat to the limb of a fallen tree, we proceeded to catch a supply of minnows. After which—having rigged lines ready for business before leaving shore—we thought it time to see if any bass were around. I put on a minnow, made a cast, and the bait had scarce got out of sight ere it was taken with a rush. Four casts succeeded, and in rapid succession, four fine bass came out to interview me. After securing eleven from that tree top, we unhitched and paddled to another part of the lake, taking them, fish where we might. Right there we camped a fortnight, making our camp as comfortable as could be and enjoying one constant dream of delight. Fifty rods from camp we could catch all the minnows we wanted—enticing them by means of some bait placed in a landing net—and turning to the other side of the boat and casting into deeper water, capture bass in the greatest profusion. They were so thick that we caught all needed in an hour a day, and even then returned to the water all fish weighing less than two and a half pounds. We had grand sport, for the black bass is really a game fish. We also enticed from their native element several pickerel, which averaged eight pounds each.

"Around this lake we observed a number of American eagles circling, and, one day from my perch in the top of a tree, I shot one of the glorious birds of freedom. I hurried to the boat with my prize, but had hardly started when another came whirling in the air above, and seizing my gun I let fly the No. 8's, and by all that's holy, fetched him to the ground. Whew! two American eagles in five minutes!!! How big we felt! I've chased the Antelope over the plains and shot them with my Winchester rifle; stalked deer and elk in the mountain parks of Colorado, and hunted buffalo on the vast prairies of Kansas, but I do not think I ever felt so exhilarated as then. The next morning my companions declared I was muttering in my sleep 'American Eagles!—one flying! No. 8's!' etc.

"At the end of the fortnight we struck tents and departed silently but happy. The time had passed like a dream of blissful contentment—aye, a summer night's dream. Think of this, ye who fish for suckers and catfish in the swamp streams of Indiana, and in the roily waters of the Kankakee—the experience of one who has cast his line in the sunny South, in the streams of the far West, and in our own beautiful Michigan, reads like a very fairy tale.

"No flies to bother you as up in Canada—no 'skeeters nor any no-se'e-ems—nothing to mar the pleasures—no hot, stifling nights—no clammy dews—no dank miasma creeping into the system; but rest—sweet sleep at night and a dreamy existence by day.

"What wonder, then, that the fisherman who has visited Northern Michigan loves to dream of the halcyon time, and again looks forward to the lovely June days when the trout riseth to the fly on the waters, and the worm squirmeth in anticipation of the hungry fish that lieth waiting under some log for just such a juicy fellow; when the grayling striketh hard and sharp for your bait, and waiteth for the disciple of Izaak in the Sturgeon and Pigeon Rivers; while in every running river—in every crystal lake—the gamey black bass jumpeth for whatever bait may be offered on the invitingly sharp hook



BLACK-BASS.

--let it be frog, mouse, minnow, Dobson's hell-gramite, or any other thing.

"In a word, if you want to enjoy a good time, take your

wife and some fishing tackle and go north, and on my faith as a follower of the gentle Izaak Walton, you will come home younger and better for your trip, and unless very hard to please, will have found some warm friends among the hospitable Michiganders."

At the head of Crooked Lake is Conway Springs. This is the terminus of the Bay View and Crooked Lake Railroad. If you so desire you may now proceed by rail a distance of only four or five miles, and within a half hour land at Bay View or Petoskey, at the head of Little Traverse Bay. Daily lines of steamers run through this inland route, making close connections at Conway Springs for Bay View and Petoskey. and at Cheboygan for Mackinac Island, Mackinaw City and St. Ignace

**From Mackinac Westward.** A trip from Mackinac westward through the Straits is most enjoyable. As you leave the island you are more than ever charmed with its beauty. As seen from the Straits a mile away, it is a perfect gem. A finer natural subject for an artist's pencil could not easily be found on the continent. The abruptness of its shores, the boldness of its rocks, the beauty of its evergreens, the antiquity of the town that nestles under the bluffs around its harbor, the white walls of the fort situated on the brow of the bluff just above the town, all conspire to make the picture one of rare interest and beauty.

Turning your back reluctantly upon the island, you take a hasty survey of your surroundings. To the right is East Moran Bay, around which the enterprising village of St. Ignace is located. To the left is what is known as the South Channel, stretching away between Bois Blanc Island and the main land as far as the eye can reach. Before you is the entrance to Lake Michigan, or Lake Illinois, as it was formerly called. As you pass through between the Upper and Lower Peninsulas of Michigan, some speculative questions trouble you. Will this channel be bridged or tunneled, or will the unnumbered ages and generations yet to inhabit these two beautiful peninsulas always depend upon ferry boats? These questions furnish ample scope for animated discussions. Three miles west of Point St. Ignace is POINT LA BARBE, a noted headland, and three miles northwest is WEST MORAN BAY, where there is a small, scattered settlement of whites and half-breeds. GROSS CAP is a bold promontory situated near WEST MORAN BAY and fifteen miles northwest of Mackinac Island.

The Island of St. Helena is a low island, thirteen miles west of Mackinac and north of the main channel of commerce. It has a good harbor, and a lighthouse to guide the mariner through the Straits.

**Waugoshance.** Near the western end of the Straits of Mackinaw is the Waugoshance lighthouse. This is a very important light. It is built on the Waugoshance shoal, and is some distance from land. About twelve years ago the foundation of this structure became insecure through the constant action of the waters, and the government expended a large sum of money in repairs. A coffer-dam was constructed about the light and the water pumped out, leaving the shoal on which it stands dry. A

circle of solid masonry was then built up around the light of sufficient strength to stand during all time to come, if any earthly structure can stand that long. The stones used were flat, and from six to ten feet across. These were laid in cement and bolted together with large iron bolts.

On some accounts the business of lighthouse keeping is desirable. It is not excessively hard work. The lighthouse keeper is not much troubled with disagreeable neighbors. He lives in absolute freedom from *miasmas*, *mosquitos*, *congestive fevers*, *intermittents*, *calomel*, *liver diseases*, *jaundice*, *cholera morbus*, *dyspepsia*, *BLUE DEVILS* and *DUNS*.

**Cross Village.** About ten miles distant from Waugoshance lighthouse in a southerly direction is the historical town of Cross Village. This is one of the oldest towns in northern Michigan, having been settled by the Indians long before Mackinac. The town is beautifully located on the high table-land overlooking the bay, and contains a population of about 400 people, mainly Indians. The country surrounding it is unexcelled for agricultural purposes. No finer potatoes can be produced on the continent than grow in the sandy soil of this region. Fruit of all kinds is also abundant. The moment your boat touches the dock, if in season, squaws offer you wild berries at prices which astonish you.

The most noticeable feature of the town, so far as buildings are concerned, is the large convent built on an eminence just above the village. The aim of this is the education of the poor children of the surrounding country. We visited this institution about twelve years since and were greatly interested in what we saw. The convent contains an immense auditorium, which is so arranged that the audience, made up mainly of the people of the village, the choir, which is in the gallery opposite the pulpit, the monks seated by themselves, and the nuns also seated by themselves, can each see the officiating priest, while neither can see the other. The building was so constructed that the nuns could do washing, cooking, etc., etc., without even coming in sight of the male portion of the establishment. Father Wycamp, who had charge of the enterprise, took great pleasure in showing our party through the building and over the premises. Among other places to which he conducted us was a small building a little distance from the main building, where he made it a rule to spend some time each day in meditation. A collection of human skulls and other similar relics had been gathered together in this building, while underneath the floor in the center of the building was an empty grave, which the Reverend Father had dug with his own hands. The object of the grave was both remote and immediate. Remotely, it was designed by the Reverend Father as his own final resting-place, but immediately, it was intended, with the liberal collection of skulls and other human bones, to turn his meditations into the right channel.

**Middle Village** is situated on the shores of Lake Michigan, about 12 miles from Cross Village, or half way from Cross Village to Little Traverse Bay. The town contains a few small houses and a mission church.



# THE LITTLE TRAVERSE REGION.

**T**HE section of country about Little Traverse Bay was first laid off into counties in 1840. The two counties nearest the bay were named respectively, Tonedegena and Kishkonko. In 1843 these names were changed to Emmet and Charlevoix, but the counties were not fully organized until several years later. A Mormon writer gives the following account of the Indian population of the county in 1854:

## Indian Population of Emmet.

There are in Emmet five Indian villages:—Garden Island, Cross Village, Middle Village, Le Arbor Croche, and Bear Village, containing in all a population of about two thousand.

The Garden Island Indians formerly resided on the north end of Beaver Island, and have removed to Garden within six years. A majority of the males and many of the females can read, and some of them write in their own language. Very few, none but the children, speak English. They are skillful fishermen, and pay some attention to agriculture and the mechanic arts. A few years ago they were excessively dissipated; but now, owing to the suppression of the liquor trade, are sober and industrious. They are in better circumstances than any other band in the State.

A Roman Catholic Priest visits them once a year. They have a church, and are very devout. In the absence of the Priest, one of the head men reads service. A few, however, remain Pagans.

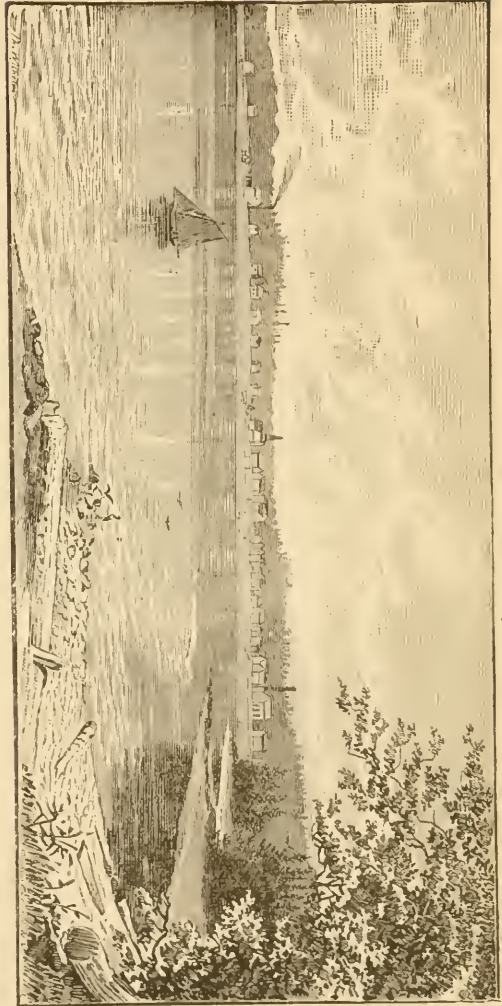
Cross Village lies on the top of a high bluff, at the bottom of the broad Bay, South of Point Wango-shance. A Roman Catholic Priest resides there, who receives his support from the United States, under the character of a school teacher. The Indians at Cross Village are considerable farmers, and keep many horses and some cattle. They are respectable workmen at house building, boat building and coopering, and have a saw mill. Changing frequently from well constructed houses to the hunter's camp, pulmonary diseases prevail.

Middle Village is on the bluff back of Isle le Galet (Skullagalee) light house, and is much such a place as Cross Village.

Near the head of Little Traverse, and upon a splendid harbor that makes up in the North side of the Bay, is Le Arbor Croche, the best located and most thriving of all the Indian towns in the State. All the Indians in the County have lands, which they have purchased of the United States. But these are the most extensive proprietors. They raise considerable quantities of corn and potatoes for sale, and, besides the business and employments common among the Indians, have a well built vessel of thirty or forty tons burthen, constructed, owned and navigated by themselves.

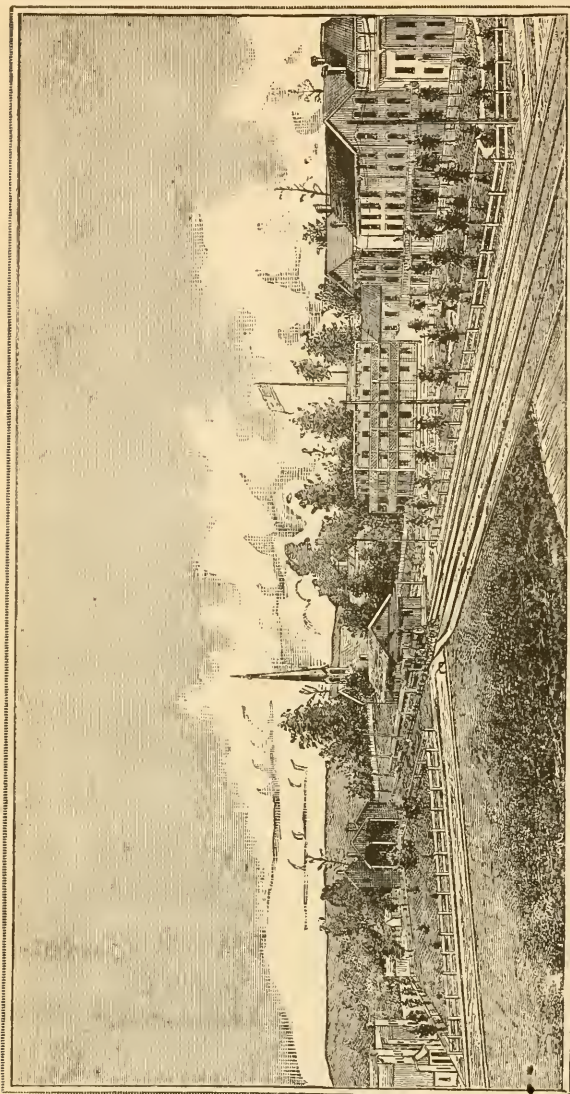
Bear Village is on the South side of Little Traverse, and is an outstation of Le Arbor Croche. Its agriculture is considerable. All these villages are engaged in fishing

LITTLE TRAVERSE BAY AND HARBOR SPRINGS.



a part of the year. The fisheries along the East shore are not very productive. Some seasons they come from there to Beaver, to the number of one hundred boats. Many of the streams and inland lakes furnish considerable quantities for domestic use, and during the winter more or less are taken through the ice.

**The Bay.** Little Traverse Bay is about 9 miles long. At its mouth it is about six miles wide, but its undulating shores gradually approach each other



PETOSKEY DEPOT AND HOTELS.

bluffs, yet at an elevation of about 50 feet above the water, is that modern town of rapid growth, called in honor of an aged Indian, who now resides in the outskirts of the town, Petoskey. A more romantic location for a town could scarcely be imagined.

Chas. Hallock, Esq., thus speaks of it:

"If we are out in a boat on the bay and look in toward the land, we perceive that Petoskey occupies a series of picturesque undulations that spread out on either hand, and rises to the rear in the form of an amphitheatre. A lofty limestone cliff flanks the town on the west. Its top is crowned with trees, among which are discovered the tents of many vacation tourists who are 'camping out.' Behind them rises an overtopping eminence, dotted with pretentious villas of wealthy residents. From the verge of this cliff the outlook is superb. Across, five miles distant, is the ridge of hills that line the opposite side of the Little Traverse Bay. These sweep round in a symmetrical curve to the head of the bay two miles to the right, and then follow the hither shore until they rise and terminate in the cliff on which we stand.

"All along in that direction, as far as sight can reach, we can trace the white line of the pebbly shore lined against the green of the hills; and then from the base of our cliff in a sweep of two miles or more to the left in the form of a crescent, ending in a wooded point. Tree-covered hills slope gently back and upward from the beach, and pretty cottages peep out from among their branches. The principal part of the town lies in the bowl of the amphitheatre, from which a practicable road leads through a ravine to the long pier which projects from the hollow of the crescent into the bay. This pier gives additional character and life to the scenery.

"Petoskey offers considerable attractions to summer visitors who may desire to make it headquarters for side excursions. For local out-of-door amusements there are boating, sailing, bathing, and fishing in the bay; walks and investigations along the beach; picnics in the groves; drives to Bear Lake, Round Lake and Crooked Lake—all of which contain

until they are only two miles apart when they turn upon a common centre and form the head of the bay in a half circle. The bay is enclosed by high table lands or higher hills that approach the water in a succession of natural terraces or abrupt bluffs. These terraces and bluffs have apparently been crowded back from the water's edge by the formative process, arranging themselves into one vast amphitheatre, having an elevation of 200 feet above the surface of the bay.

**Petoskey.** On the south side, and not more than two miles from the head of the bay at the foot of high

bass and pickerel; and hourly excursions by steamer across the bay to Harbor Springs, an Indian reservation, where the red man luxuriates after his own red fashion. The city of Petoskey honors the name of one of the high-toned of these aboriginals, who still lives and occupies a large two-story frame house near the mouth of the Bear River, on the outskirts of the town."

Petoskey has a water front of about one and one-half miles and extends inland about the same distance. It has a population of about 2,500, is six years old, is growing rapidly, is well supplied with hotels, schools, churches and miscellaneous business places; has a good system of waterworks, &c., &c.

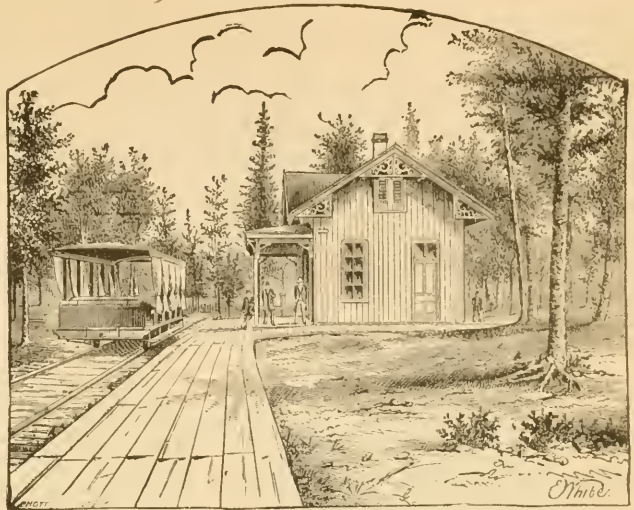
Bear Creek, which is the outlet of Bear Lake, empties into the bay at this point.



The current of the stream is very rapid, affording excellent water power for manufacturing purposes.

**Bay View,** the Ocean Grove and Martha's Vineyard of the north, combined in one, is but a short distance from Petoskey. Of the history, purposes and prospects of the association, which owns this resort, Rev. S. Reed, the Sect., writes as follows:

The Methodists in Michigan, after thoroughly examining all points offered to them as a site for a State Camp Ground and Summer Residence accepted from the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad company a tract of land lying at the head of Little Traverse Bay, from one to two miles from the village of Petoskey. The selection has proved to be a very fortunate one, and the two-fold purpose had in view is being fully realized. Though but six years have passed since its location it has become remarkably popular with western people, while increasing numbers from the more southern states are seeking the benefits it affords.



RAILROAD STATION, BAY VIEW.

The Michigan Camp Ground Association now numbers over 300 members and the number is increasing every year. Nothing but a good moral character is required as a test of membership, and the membership fee which is \$10. Each member is entitled to select and hold by lease

two lots on the ground, the annual rent for which is \$5 per lot.

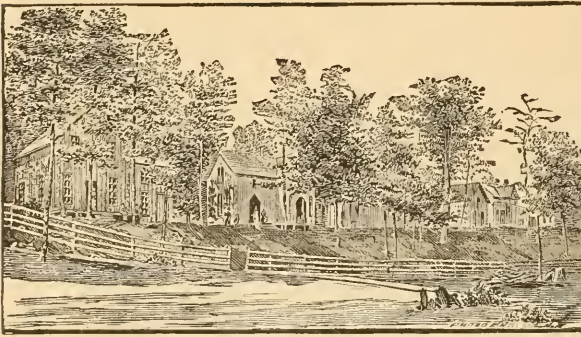
Special accommodations in travel to and from Bay View are given to the members and their families by presentation of certificate from the secretary by nearly all railroads of the state, while to the public round trip tickets have thus far been sold at one fare during the sessions of the camp meetings.

The Association owns in fee simple 360 acres of land extending about one and one-fourth miles along the beach and half a mile back. The land rises from the bay in natural terraces which afford delightful sites for residences. More than half the land has been platted into lots, and over 250 lots have already been leased. On about half of these, cottages are already built. Thus far the cost of the cottages varies from \$200 to \$1000, while they vary still more widely in style, some being quite ornate and others characteristically plain.

The Bay View hotel and auditorium, and a large number of the cottages are supplied with water through pipes from a cold and never failing spring that issues from a hillside 60 to 70 feet



SPEAKER'S STAND, BAY VIEW.



SUMMER COTTAGE AT BAY VIEW.

above the platted grounds. The pipes can easily be extended to other parts of the grounds. This spring, called Pisgah spring, is of inestimable value to the encampment.

But it is needless to enlarge upon the points that combine to make Bay View the most attractive Christian summer home in all the northwest. The bay itself is a gem of beauty; the ground, delightful; climate, healthful; air, pure; water, excellent; expenses, reasonable; forests, grand; material, abundant; access, convenient; depot and dock, on the ground; daily boats and trains; rates, reduced; lots, large; rents, small; society, good; membership, increasing; privileges, abundant; government firm yet sufficiently flexible; plans, far reaching contemplating nothing temporary but permanent, valuable, safe.

The present officers of the Association are: President—S. O. Knapp, Esq., Jackson, Mich.; First Vice-President—Rev. A. P. Moors, Coldwater, Mich.; Second Vice-President, Rev. W. H. Shier, Flint, Mich.; Secretary—Rev. S. Reed, Owosso, Mich.; Treasurer—D. Preston, Esq., Detroit, Mich.

By Laws of the Association and any needed information will be cheerfully furnished on application to the secretary.

**Harbor Springs.** On the north side of the bay, and about four miles distant from Petoskey and Bay View, is located the little Village of Harbor Springs, formerly Little Traverse. This is the county seat of Emmet county. The village is located on a beautiful harbor formed by Harbor Point, a narrow peninsula, projecting into the Bay and enclosing a surface of a mile in length and half a mile in width. It is this small bay that gives the place its Indian name of We-que-ton-sing, a name since appropriated by one of the adjacent resorts.

The harbor shore is a pebbly beach, washed by waters of such crystal purity that fish and other objects are plainly visible upon the bottom at a depth of from thirty to fifty feet. All along the water's edge are large springs, from which gush streams of water as clear as air, and only twelve or fourteen degrees above the freezing point. Had the Spanish explorer who searched the wilder-

ness of Florida for the mythical fountain of perpetual youth turned his attention in this direction, his search would not have been entirely in vain. The health-renewing properties of these waters are almost marvelous. Many visitors to this locality ascribe their rapid improvement in health and strength as much to the purity of these waters as to the well-known bracing and exhilarating effects of the atmosphere.

The land rises from the water some ten or fifteen feet, and is then almost perfectly level, thus making an unrivaled location

for the business portion of the town. Back of this flat, parallel to, and at a distance of from fifty to sixty rods from the beach, rises an abrupt bluff, seventy-five or a hundred feet in height. This is followed by a second plateau, diversified by a succession of terraces, affording fine building sites for residences. A small trout brook, starting from springs at the foot of the bluff, winds its way across the lower flat and flows into the harbor.

Harbor Springs is so situated that the raw winds are excluded by the hills, and the warm land breeze tempered by passing over several miles of water. This accounts for the fact that the mercury invariably indicates greater regularity here than at any point in the vicinity where observations have ever been made.

The authentic as well as the legendary history of the place is full of interest. Pieces of ancient crockery have been found here, indicating that it was once a stopping place frequented by the extinct race of Mound Builders, on their journeys from Mexico to the Lake Superior mines. For ages it has been a camping ground for the Indians, for whom it was well situated, its harbor being secure and abounding in fish. At the time of Marquette, the principal village of the Ottawas was L'Arbre Croche. It is said that they were finally induced to leave that place and establish themselves at Harbor Springs by the advice of a Catholic priest, who may have seen, with prophetic eye, the future importance of the place. It was something like seventy or eighty years ago that a rude church was erected and used as a place of worship for a number of years, until the present structure took its place. Gradually the bark lodges and wigwams gave place to substantial cabins, and savage barbarism to a fair degree of civilization and enlightenment. For many years this was a central point for the payment of annuities, and was a trading post only exceeded in importance by Mackinac.

The march of civilization has not yet



effaced the marks of its occupancy by the Indians. There are many Indian residents left, the oldest of whom retain all the marked characteristics of their race. Here and there are dilapidated block houses, roofed with bark and fenced with palisades. Many of the original feasts and ceremonies of the tribe are still observed. There are many curious legends concerning the place, one of the most weird of which relates to Devil's Pond, an innocent-looking pool near the portage of Harbor Point, where the Indians solemnly believe the Bad Spirit dwelt until frightened away by the noise of the white man's saw mill.

The scenery in the vicinity of Harbor Springs is beautiful. From the bluff one sees at his feet a picturesque village, the marked contrast between the old and new buildings bearing mute testimony to the unequal struggle between the races. Next is the harbor. No lovelier sheet of water ever reflected in its placid bosom the drifting clouds and silent stars. Every tree and leaf-embowered cottage of Harbor Point, and every tint of foliage, is mirrored with perfect distinctness, while the deepening shadows upon the water so blend with the shade of the shore that the dividing line is scarcely discernible. Beyond is the open bay, occasionally undisturbed save by long, unbroken swells, but usually touched with here and there a dash of white, and at times tossing and foaming as though enraged, filling the harbor with the winged messengers of commerce seeking shelter from the gale. The encompassing shores rise in a succession of wooded hills, rolling far back inland, and becoming more and more shadowy and indistinct, until, seen through the haze of a summer's day, the furthest summit thirty miles away, seems but a cloud of smoke. Bay View looks out from the trees of the opposite shore, Petoskey lies spread out upon the hillside, and to the right is the broad expanse of Lake Michigan, bounded only by the horizon.

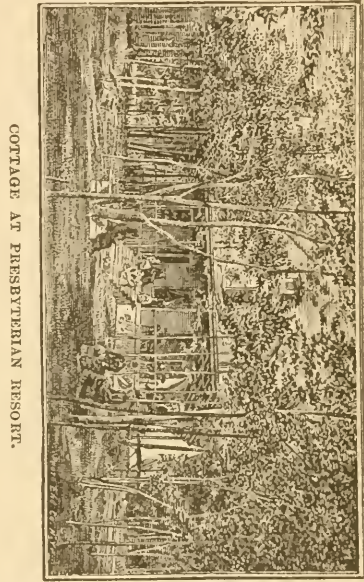
The summer visitor will find here a variety of amusements. The roads are good for a new country, and afford pleasant drives. The fishing in the harbor is excellent, and the most unskillful angler can secure large strings of fine palatable fish. Being completely land-locked, it gives amateur yachtsmen and boatmen an opportunity to enjoy a row or sail with perfect security. The beach is strewn with pebbles, among which are found many fine specimens, including beautiful agates and curious petrefactions. The surf of the bay and the quiet harbor, each in its way, is unsurpassed for bathing.

On one side of the village is Harbor Point, and on the other is We-que-ton-sing resort. Both are reached by a short row or walk, and their presence adds much to the desirability of the place as a summer home.

Among the principal attractions for tourists is the Indian church, time-worn and

weather-beaten, the interior showing the distinctive traits of savagery which religion has failed to eradicate, and the church-yard filled with the departed brave and good, in whose remembrance the wooden crosses and headboards are each year decorated with wreaths of gaudy, artificial flowers.

The accommodations for visitors have been greatly increased and will no doubt be fully adequate to the wants of all who may visit this delightful resort. The village is connected with the outer world by a telegraph line, and the railroad is in process of construction.



COTTAGE AT PRESBYTERIAN RESORT.

**We-que-ton-sing.** This beautiful resort belongs to an association of Presbyterians organized in 1878, and is located on the north side of Little Traverse Bay, one mile east of Harbor Springs.

The grounds, consisting of eighty acres, were formally opened to the public July 17, 1878, when Hon. Schuyler Colfax delivered his famous address on Abraham Lincoln.

The object of the association is to improve and make attractive its grounds, for the use of its members and their guests who wish a pleasant, healthful and inexpensive place to spend the summer months.

The hotel, erected in 1878, has been improved and greatly enlarged, affording better accommodations than in 1880, when the manager could scarcely furnish rooms to all applicants. The grounds have been thoroughly cleaned, and walks and drives laid out. There are a score or more of cottages now upon the grounds. Approaching this resort by water, a picture of exceeding beauty lies before you. The ground rises

in gentle terraces and is covered with a luxuriant growth of trees.

What a comfort for a tired workman to lie in a hammock under the trees, and read, or look up at the lace-work which the leaves and branches embroider against the sky, or out over the bay—beautiful at all times and glorious in some moods.

"How sweet to dwell, untroubled with care and strife,  
Where no rude sound disturbs the tranquil dream,  
The sacred calm on earth and azure lying;  
Where mellowed murmurs of each laughing stream  
That glances wanton in the glistening beam,  
The wood bowers awakened to a soft replying,  
Or hushed, as listening to thy farewell sighing,  
All weave enchanted dream."

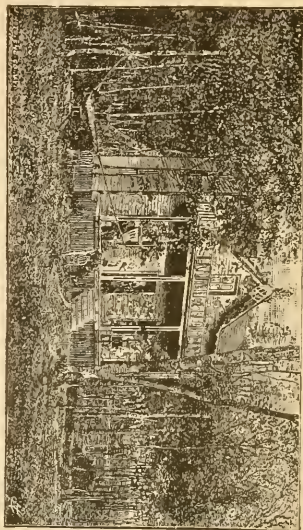
The resort takes its name from that given by the Indians to the small bay upon which the village of Harbor Springs is located. The new association starts out with a capital stock of \$5,000, with power to increase to \$10,000. The stock, which has been readily taken, is divided into shares of \$25 each, and no person is permitted to take less than one, nor more than eight shares. Four shares entitle a person to one lot, and eight shares to two lots, free from future assessments.

The financial condition of the new association is quite flattering; its grounds, hotel and other property are free from debt, and it has \$3,500 to place in its treasury whenever called for. Its object is to more fully carry out the plans of the old association. It is of a private character, its stock being sold only to such persons as are approved of its Board of Directors, and it can be transferred only with their consent.

**Harbor Point.** The Harbor Point Association owns a tract of land which seems particularly adapted by nature for a summer resort. It adjoins the village of Harbor Springs, and comprises some fifty acres, jutting out into the bay for a mile, and being sixty rods in width at the base, and narrowing gradually to a few rods in width at the apex in the bay. The land is high and rolling, and is covered with a fine growth of beautiful young trees, forming a park which, for natural beauty, is rarely excelled. On either side the beach is covered with clean white sand, and gently slopes to the water's edge. On one side the water is quiet, and for many feet from the shore is shallow, thus affording excellent facilities for boating and still bathing. On the other side a beautiful surf is almost incessantly rolling, formed by a full sweep from the clear and sparkling waters of the lake as they roll into the bay, and here is surf bathing unsurpassed anywhere unless it be at some of the favorite ocean resorts.

Thus situated, the grounds of the Harbor

COTTAGE AT HARBOR POINT.



Point Association afford a delightful waterfront of over two miles in extent, and being nearly surrounded by water, it is always cool and comfortable.

During the brief time which has elapsed, since the association was formed extensive improvements have been made to their property. About one-half of the tract has been platted and laid out into circuitous walks and drives; a fine hotel has been erected, and several handsome cottages already adorn the grounds.

The capital stock of the association is \$10,000, the most of which has already been sold. The stock is sold only in shares of \$100, which entitles the owner to the use of a lot for a cottage, and board at the hotel at as near cost as may be deemed consistent by the Board of Directors.

About \$10,500 have been expended in improving the grounds and building cottages. This association is of a private character, its stock being sold only to such persons as are approved by the Board, and transferred only with their consent, the design being to make the resort such that all the stockholders with their families, may be gathered together into one circle, and surrounded with the sacredness and purity of home.

The hotel will be open for the reception of such as may desire a delightful retreat under these auspices; and we promise that the means of enjoyment there are legion.

The distances are: Four miles to Petoskey (across the bay); one mile to the Presbyterian resort; and half a mile to Little Traverse village.

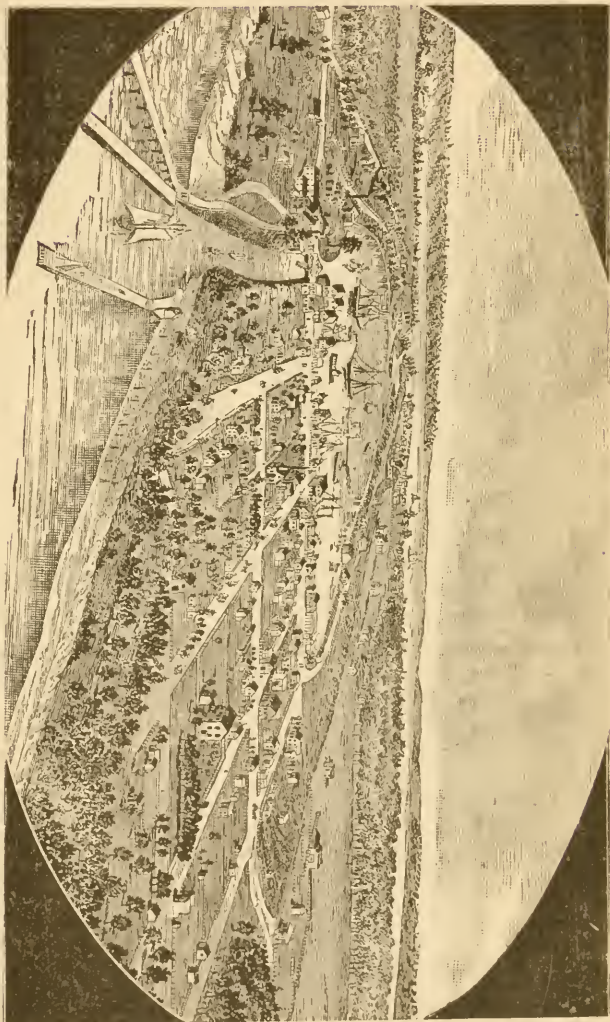


# CH A R L E V O I X.

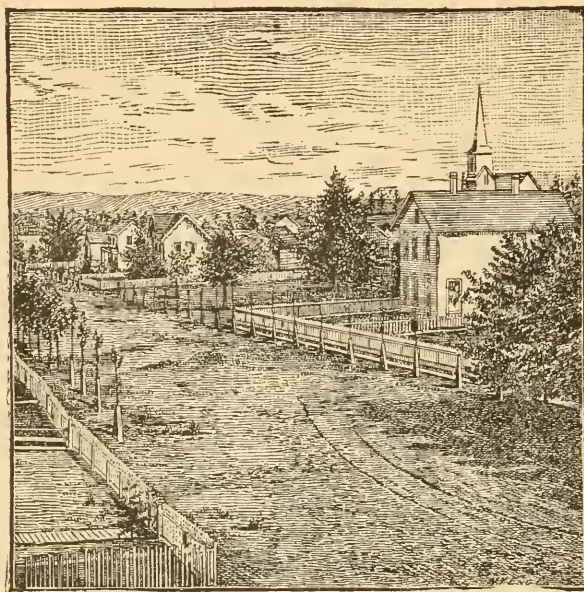
**E**IGHTEEN miles west and south from Petoskey, on the shores of Lake Michigan, is located the charming village of Charlevoix. It is reached by steamer from Traverse City or Petoskey or by stage ride of six miles from Boyne Falls, on the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad to Boyne City, at the head of Pine Lake, and thence by small steamer through Pine and Round Lakes and Pine River. The location of the village on both banks of Pine River, and on the high bluffs overlooking Lake Michigan is most delightful. Pine River is one of the shortest streams in the world, reaching only from Round Lake to Lake Michigan, a distance of not more than a half mile, but is sufficiently broad and deep to permit the passage of the largest lake vessels into the beautiful inland lakes that lie just back of the village. The citizens of the village have always shown a commendable pride in the development of its industries, the care of their homes, the religious and educational culture of their families, and the general attractions of the place. The markets and stores are well stocked with the necessities and luxuries of life. The village is not so small as to cut one off from the comforts of life, or so large as to be cursed with a rowdy element that might prove very annoying to those who desire quiet for rest and recreation. It may be thought a disadvantage that the place is without direct railroad communication, but this inconvenience is compensated for by the fact that the town is spared the influx of immoral and otherwise disturbing elements that never fail to haunt the villages and towns along the line of the railroads.

Round Lake is a small body of water covering

CHARLEVOIX.



an area of not more than 30 acres, lying about midway between Lake Michigan and Pine Lake. It is connected with the former by Pine River, and with the latter by an artificial channel wide enough and deep enough to admit the easy passage of the largest lake vessels. Pine Lake is a beautiful sheet of water stretching east and south to the distance of some 20 miles. About five miles out the lake divides into two arms, the



MAIN STREET, CHARLEVOIX.

south arm extending as its name implies, south to the distance of some 16 miles. Into the finger end of the south arm flows the Jordan River of which we shall learn more further on.

The scenery about these lakes is grand. In 1865, long before any one ever thought of locating a summer resort in this locality, Prof. Winchell, then State Geologist, in one of his published reports said:

"From the foot of Pine Lake a scene of surpassing loveliness presents itself. We land, perhaps, upon the wharf at the mouth of Pine river. Before us is a sandy slope, on the left of which we discover the usual features of a new settlement. Beyond is the forest. It is a pleasant October morning, however, and we follow the well-beaten road through the fresh clearings which stretch out for about a mile inland. We emerge from a screen of forest trees and find ourselves standing upon an elevated bluff overlooking as lovely a sheet of water as the sun ever shone upon. You feel almost a transport of delight in emerging so suddenly from the depths of the habitual forest into a prospect so vast, so gentle in its features, so delicate in its tints, and so glowing in the sunshine of a fair October morning. Far away to the southeast, for fifteen miles, stretches the placid, smiling surface of the water, its white and pebbly shore, chasing the contour of the hills in all its meandering sinuities. The verdant ridges rise on every side from the shining shore line, and hold the lake in their enchanted embrace, while rounded hill-tops bubble up in rapid succession across the retiring landscape, till hill, vale, and sky, green, purple and blue, dissolve together in the blended hues of the distant horizon.

**Charlevoix Summer Resort.** Between Round and Pine Lakes and south of the main channel which connects them, is located the Charlevoix Summer Resort. The grounds of the resort comprise about 75 acres, and rise by three natural and well-defined terraces from Pine Lake. The two lower terraces are sufficiently wide for cottage lots, with a broad walk in front, while the upper terrace stretches far away in a level plateau, from which glimpses of Lake Michigan are

obtained. More than half of the tract is cleared land, other parts being thinly wooded, and the portion farthest from the water being covered with heavy timber, while in the rear of the whole the dense woods extend to a great distance. A handsome hotel has been erected on an eligible site from which a charming view of the bright blue waters reaching away to the southeast is obtained. A goodly number of beautiful cottages also stand upon the terraces overlooking the lake. A music hall 30x50 feet, a bowling alley 80 feet long, sidewalks, fences, &c., &c., have been built this season. An \$800 piano has been placed in the Music Hall.

The company owning this resort was organized on the 21st day of May, 1878, under the statute laws of Michigan.

#### BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

PRESIDENT, P. Ranney.  
VICE PRESIDENT, D. B. Merrill.  
SECRETARY, G. E. Bardeen, of Kalamazoo.  
TREASURER, E. Woodbury.  
DIRECTORS.—H. W. Page, S. A. Gibson, H. F. Weimer, I. D. Bixby, O. M. Allen.

#### COMMITTEES.

*Entertainment and Religious Meetings*—I. D. Bixby, Prof. Brooks, E. Olney, L. L. D., G. E. Bardeen, Mrs. Van Vleck, Mrs. Haddock.

*Transportation, Excursions and Printing*—P. Ranney, J. T. R. McKay, S. A. Gibson, J. E. Howard, D. A. Waterman.

*Sanitary Precaution*.—O. M. Allen, H. F. Weimer, Geo. Smiley, G. W. Gay, E. Woodbury.

*Hotel, Boats, and Laundry*.—I. D. Bixby, G. E. Bardeen, D. B. Merrill.

*Finance*.—P. Ranney, O. M. Allen, I. D. Bixby.

*Lots, Grounds and Buildings*—H. W. Page, D. B. Merrill, O. M. Allen, S. A. Gibson, H. F. Weimer.

The articles of association and by-laws are as follows:

We the undersigned, citizens of the United States, and of the State of Michigan, desiring to associate ourselves together under the provisions of Act number one hundred and twenty-two of the Session Laws of the State of Michigan, of eighteen hundred and seventy-seven, do hereby certify in writing, that we have, by these presents, so associated ourselves together for that purpose; and we do hereby agree that the name and title as said Association shall be "The Charlevoix Summer Resort;" and that the particular business and object of such Association shall be to own and occupy, for purposes of recreation and health, a parcel of ground in the town of Charlevoix, county of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan; and we agree that the number of Directors to manage such Association shall be seven, and that the Directors for the first year shall be, H. W. Page, Samuel Brooks, J. L. Sebring, F. W. Willcox, S. A. Gibson, H. F. Weimer, and Willard Morse, Jr.

Given under our hands and seals, this 21st day of May, A. D. 1878.

|                |         |                    |         |
|----------------|---------|--------------------|---------|
| H. W. PAGE,    | [SEAL.] | FRED'K W. WILLCOX, | [SEAL.] |
| SAMUEL BROOKS, | [SEAL.] | W. MORSE, JR.,     | [SEAL.] |
| J. L. SEBRING, | [SEAL.] | BENJ. F. LYON,     | [SEAL.] |
| S. A. GIBSON,  | [SEAL.] | J. B. WICKOFF,     | [SEAL.] |
| H. F. WEIMER,  | [SEAL.] | KENDALL BROOKS,    | [SEAL.] |

#### BY LAWS.

1. The officers of this Association shall be a President, a Vice President, a Secretary, and a Treasurer, who, with



five Directors, not officers, shall constitute the Board of Directors, and shall be elected by ballot at the Annual Meetings, and each shall continue in office for one year from the first day of the following October, or until his successor has been elected and assumes the duties of his office.

2. When any vacancy shall occur among the Officers or Directors, it shall be competent for the remaining members of the Board to fill such vacancy until the next annual meeting of the Association.

3. In case of failure for any reason to elect Officers or Directors at the annual meeting, it shall be competent for any five members to call a meeting, at which the members present may proceed to elect Officers and Directors for the current year.

4. The annual meeting shall be held on the grounds of the Resort on the third Tuesday of July in each year, and on application of any five members, the Secretary shall call other meetings, at such time and place as they may designate.

5. The Secretary shall mail a notice of every meeting to every member at least seven days before the time of such meeting.

6. Six members shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

7. Any person having the approval of the Board of Directors may become a member of this Association by the purchase of one or more certificates of stock, as provided in the following by-law:

8. Certificates of stock, signed by the President and Secretary of the Association, may be issued to the members of the Association, or those who may hereafter become members, each certificate to be paid for in the sum of ten dollars, and the holder and owner of such certificate shall be authorized to cast one vote for each share that he may own, in all elections of Officers and Directors, and at all meetings of the Association, when any proposition is submitted for the purchase of additional land, or the sale or mortgaging of land owned by the Association; and such certificate may at any time be transferred by the owner, with the written approval of a majority of the Board of Directors, to any person, who shall have all the privileges of the party to whom the same was originally issued, and be subject to payments in arrears, and also to like assessments and orders with other members of the Association.

9. Each member of the Association may lease a lot at its appraised value, and no member shall hold more than one lot, except by a special permit of the Board of Directors, and each member leasing a lot shall receive a certificate of lease, signed by the President and Secretary of the Association, said lease to run during the existence of the Association, and be subject to assessments and to such restrictions as are imposed by the Articles of Association and the By-Laws; but the lease shall be forfeited if a building, such as the Directors shall approve, is not placed upon the lot within two years from the date of the lease.

10. Certificates of stock shall not be taxed, but lots only shall be subject to such assessments as the Association, by its By-Laws, or by special vote, may determine.

11. Every occupied or selected lot shall be subject to an annual assessment of not less than two dollars each, payable on the first Monday in May of each year, and a larger assessment shall not be made unless authorized by a vote of two-thirds of the members of the Association present at the annual meeting, or at a meeting called for the purpose; and in no case shall the assessment be more than five dollars each in any one year, for the first five years of the existence of the Association.

12. Any holder of a lot failing to pay any assessment for a period of thirty days after notice from the Secretary, shall, unless otherwise determined by the Board of Directors, forfeit his lease.

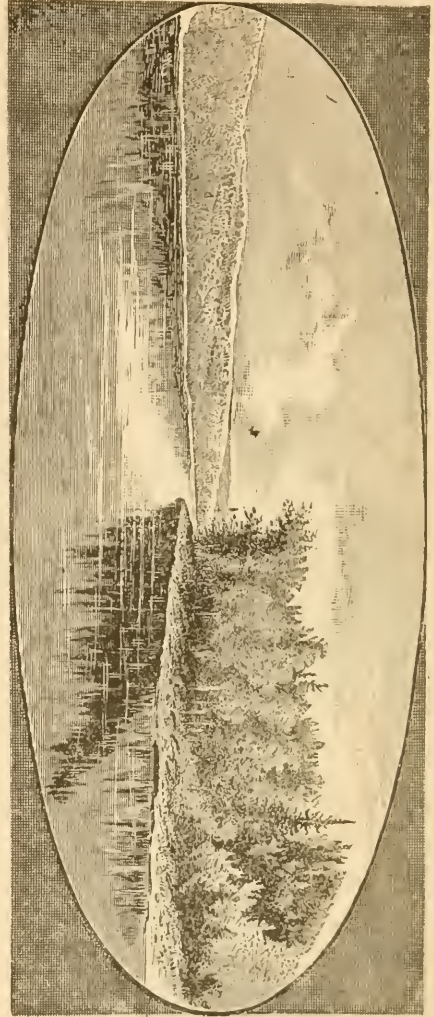
13. The holder of a lot shall be at liberty at any time to sell, to a member of the Association, his building and other improvements, and his lease, subject to the approval of the Board of Directors.

14. Any person owning a cottage may rent the same, with the approval of the Board of Directors, and the person so occupying it shall be subject to all the rules and regulations of the Association.

15. No holder of a lot shall deposit any garbage or offensive refuse upon any part of the grounds, or allow any such offensive matter to accumulate upon his own lot.

16. If any holder of a lot shall place upon it anything which shall be deemed improper or offensive by a majority of the Board of Directors, it shall be the duty of the Board to remove or cause to be removed, such improper

SOUTH ARM OF PINE LAKE.



or offensive thing; and if any holder of a lot shall persist in making such use of his lot as shall be deemed offensive by a majority of the Board, he shall forfeit his lease of the lot.

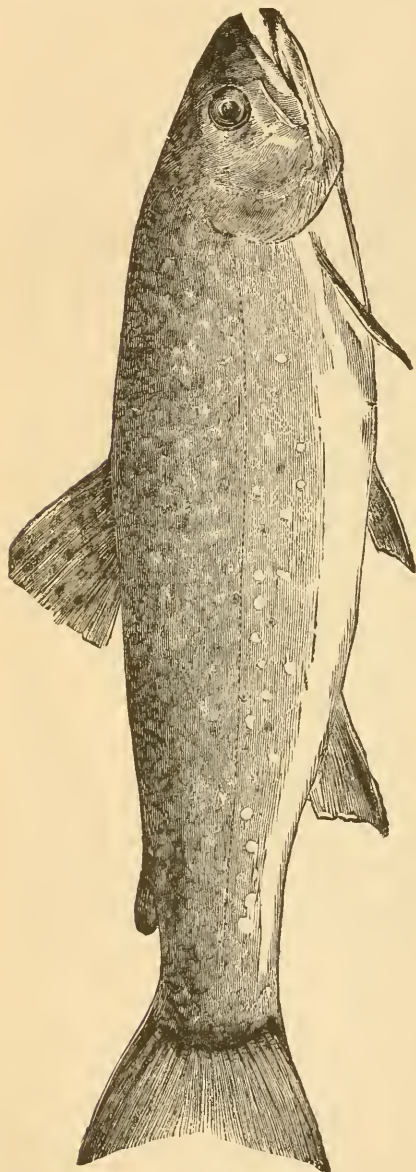
17. No intoxicating liquors shall be sold upon the premises, and any member of the Association who shall be guilty of selling such liquor upon the premises shall forfeit his membership in the same.

18. Any member not holding a lot, but wishing to erect a tent for a short time upon an unoccupied lot, may do so, with the approval of the Board of Directors, for the sum of two dollars for the season, payable in advance; but such occupancy shall cease whenever said lot shall have been selected and claimed by a member of the Association, and the owner of the tent shall in that case be allowed to erect his tent upon another unoccupied lot, without additional fee.

19. The Treasurer shall not be authorized to pay bills that may be presented, until they have been approved by a majority of the Board of Directors.

20. Any of the By-Laws of this Association may be rescinded or altered, or a new By-Law adopted, by a two-thirds vote of the members present at any legal meeting.

A remittance to the secretary for one or more shares of stock at \$10 each secures a membership in this association which entitles the holder to all its advantages as provided in the by-laws:



BROOK TROUT.

Any member may choose a lot, securing a lease thereof, by paying to the Secretary or Treasurer its appraised value (twenty dollars and upwards, according to location). The lease continues good during the existence of the Association, subject, however, to forfeiture if a cottage, approved by the Directors, be not erected within five years. Subject, also, to By-Laws and Regu-

lations, including an annual assessment to meet Association taxes and minor expenses. Assessments are made against lot-holders only, and are limited to five dollars as a maximum during the first five years' existence of the Association.

The funds received from stock certificates and lots, together with profits accruing from hotel, boats, etc., are all expended in the purchase of land and in improvements. The twenty-five acres upon which the Association located in 1873 was a gift from the people of Charlevoix. In view of this fact and the liberal amount received from choice of lots, every certificate of stock represents an ownership in land and improvements, excluding cottages, of more than three times its face value.

**Society.** The society at this resort is excellent. Under the rules of the association it cannot be otherwise. Objectionable families are excluded and all immoral practices are prohibited. The design from the first was to bring together families of a high moral character, and to maintain such a mode of life that no others would be attracted to the place. Thus far the effort in this direction has been eminently successful. Congenial spirits united to found the resort, and the families that have since joined them have added much to the attractions of its society. Every season presents a growing community of families combined in delightful intercourse. The association is founded on strictly non-denominational principles, as in villages or cities elsewhere, the persons who reside here during the summer months belong to all the various religious denominations.

**Chicago Summer Resort.** On the upper side of the channel, which connects Round and Pine Lakes, is located the Chicago Summer Resort. Of the origin of this resort the *Chicago Evening Journal*, about a year ago, had the following to say:

"During the past summer a company of Chicago gentlemen, desirous of taking a breathing spell during the hot July and August days, visited Mackinac, Petoskey and Charlevoix. At the latter place they stayed several days, charmed by its surroundings, its cool nights, the pleasant, breezy days, the pure air, the absence of the dust and heat of the city, all of which combined to make their stay very pleasant. One of the gentlemen, liking the place so well, secured a piece of land intending it for a summer residence lot. The three other gentlemen, meeting some time after, and comparing notes and opinions regarding Charlevoix, agreed to purchase a large tract of land and set it apart for a summer resort. This has been done, and a stock company formed, a charter obtained and enrolled under our State laws as the Chicago Summer Resort Company. Their capital stock has been placed at \$10,000 in shares of \$100 each, subject to call. The land has been paid for and title secured. It is the intention of the company to spare no pains or expense to make this place very attractive to summer visitors. They have a fine location, high and dry, between two lakes, fronting both of them.

The near proximity of these resorts can but add to the attractiveness of both.

**Climate.** These resorts share in all the climatic advantages of northern Michigan. The cool refreshing breezes from the lakes are most invigorating. Little or nothing is known of summer's sultry heat, or of the close muggy air of dog days, so debilitating in most places. The nights are cool and so much conducive to "Balmy sleep, tired nature's sweet restorer."



But this locality enjoys some advantages of climate peculiar to itself. Most summer resorts, being situated on the shores of the lake with only the land behind them, are as often subject to land as to lake breezes and therefore do not escape sultry days. This is not the case however here, situated between Lake Michigan and Pine Lake with the depression of land through which Pine River runs, forming a natural air channel, these resorts are never without a fresh breeze from one lake or the other. The cooler breezes from Lake Michigan blow during the day time, when most needed. These breezes are always purified as well as cooled by contact with large bodies of water. The situation is not unlike that of the famed Newport, lying between the Atlantic and Narragansett Bay. There are no low or marshy lands in the region to taint the air with miasma and breed annoying mosquitoes. A more fortunate combination of those circumstances which tend to make a summer resort desirable can scarcely be imagined. Those who have passed one or more summers in this locality recuperating their strength in its salubrious climate and thus securing a new lease of life are enthusiastic in its praise.

### Bathing.

Excellent advantages for bathing are at hand. Pine Lake with its crystal waters, forming the eastern boundary of the grounds, is in the immediate vicinity of all the cottages. On its shores bathing houses have been erected for the accommodation of those who desire to use them. The gradual sloping of the beach into the lake makes it safe for children to indulge in this delightful hot weather exercise. Those who prefer the more exciting sport of surf bathing can be accommodated by walking or rowing a mile to the shore of Lake Michigan.

### Boating.

Few localities enjoy such excellent facilities for boating. Through the summer Pine Lake is usually as placid as a river, while Round Lake, lying like a sparkling gem, between the resort and the village, and protected from winds by the encircling hills is always safe for small row boats. At all hours of the day the trim boats of the resort fleets may be seen gliding swiftly over the silvery bosom of these lakes, oftenest propelled by oars in the hands of boys and girls who thus mingle the most healthful exercise with romantic enjoyment. Those who crave the more thrilling sport of yachting may take a fifteen-mile sail up Pine Lake, or turning their prow westward, glide out of the harbor into Lake Michigan's broad expanse, and thus dance over the waves along the



JORDAN RIVER.

wooded shore, or push out into the lake until the place of starting has dropped behind the horizon, thus securing all the effects of a sail in mid ocean.

### Fishing.

The whole Charlevoix region is famous for its excellent fishing grounds. Isaac Walton himself would have revelled in his favorite sport on the lakes and along the rivers and streams that are found in this locality. In their season, lake trout, black bass, pickerel, perch, and herring abound in the lakes, while the gamy speckled trout, the fisherman's chief delight, make the cold waters of the Jordan and Boyne Rivers as well as the several smaller tributaries of Pine Lake, their favorite haunts. No rivers in the lower peninsula are so famous for their choice trout as the Jordan and Boyne. Sportsmen come hundreds of miles every year to enjoy the rapture of capturing these lively beauties, and even though they may fail to come in the season for a great catch, so enchanting is the scenery along the rivers, so invigorating is the air of this northern climate, and so novel the experience of camp life, while pursuing their piscatorial sports, that none return without feeling richly repaid for their trip. Those who spend the season at these resorts, have the advantage, however, of sportsmen, who come to try their pastimes for a few days only, as they are enabled to choose the best days in which to gratify their angling tastes.

The following graphic description of a trip up the Jordan will prove interesting to our readers:

"The party who went up the Jordan yesterday, having entirely exhausted their stock of adjectives, offer a ten dollar chromo to any one who will invent a new one which will adequately express their admiration."

"So ran the notice posted this morning in the hall of the Resort Hotel. Ever since we came here people have been telling us we must see the most celebrated trout stream of these regions, and we have replied, with easy indifference, that we would see about it, and finally only decided on the trip in hap-hazard fashion."

"Forgive us, beautiful Jordan! we came, we saw, and we were conquered. We shall never speak of you with indifference again. We rose early, and after a somewhat hurried breakfast, hastened to the dock. Up comes the little steamer Nellie Booth, and we step aboard, the captain swings up his hat, the people shout, and we are off. Before us lies beautiful Pine Lake, all dimpled and smiling in the early sunlight, while we sit on the deck in the fresh morning air, admiring the glories of nature, and drawing in new life with every breath."

"About two miles from Charlevoix the steamer turned suddenly behind a point, and entered that part of the lake known as the South Arm. This is about sixteen miles long and from one to two wide so that it somewhat resembles a broad river. Its scenery is varied and rich, but so entirely different from the main lake that it seems like a distinct sheet of water. The Jordan comes in at the very head of the arm, and we reached it about half-past eight. Our boat, which had been towed behind the steamer, was brought round, and, stepping over the side, we were soon safely seated—two ladies and a gentleman, besides the guide who was to take us safely up the river, with its rapid current, its snags and eddies. In a few moments we had reached it and he was pulling with a long, quiet stroke against the stream."

"We had been fortunate in the day, its incidents and our company; we were not less so in our guide. Parrish was a 'character.' He came early to that part of the country—though he is now at Charlevoix—and told us he had poled on the river for seventeen years, which we could well believe, for there was not a tree nor a snag, nor a ferry bank, nor a trout pool, but what seemed to him an old familiar friend. What a quaint forest flavor there was to all his stories; of how the Jordan was named by a good old Methodist, Amos Williams, who was one of the earliest settlers, and how he built a large bark canoe on the banks of the stream, and when he launched it called it the 'Good Ship Zion'; of the early settlers and their loneliness; of how these waters once swarmed with grayling, called by the natives 'river fish'; of the deer that came down the runways to drink, and with beautiful lifted head and frightened dark eyes are sometimes seen by excursionists coming suddenly round a curve; of wonderful catches of fish, and head-first tumbles of unlucky sportsmen into the icy pools. All this with homely simplicity, but brightened by a quick appreciation and a certain sense of the fitness of things."

"After about a mile of rowing, the low wet banks are left behind, the scene grows wilder, and tangled, unbroken forests extend to the very water's edge. The rush of the river now becomes stronger, and, looking down through its crystal clearness, you see the golden-sanded shallows, the black logs, the swaying velvety-green moss fit for a Naiad's bower, and the deep pools in which a silver flash now and again shows where the trout are lying. Dipping over the side, we found the water so icy-cold that we could bear contact but a moment; and now we wished to drink of it, but found our guide had forgotten his cup. Just then we saw, under overhanging branches, an anchored boat, and a tent gleaming white through the trees. Pushing on shore to borrow a cup, we entered into conversation with the campers, who proved to be Southerners, flying from the

summer heats and the yellow fever. The men were absent fishing, and a sun-burned little maiden, blowing soap bubbles, a woman cooking the dinner, and a grave dog, playing guardian, were the only occupants."

"How we drank of the delicious water; how many times that day one of the party played Ihebe, and filled up the nectar of the gods for my lady Venus and my lord Jupiter!"

"After two miles of rowing, the current becomes so swift that the oars can no longer be used, and now begins the most delightful part of the trip. Parrish stands erect in the stern of the boat, spare and gray-haired, but sinewy and supple withal; in his hands he holds a long pole, tipped with iron, which he strikes now on the bottom, now against a log, still preserving his steady, unswayed attitude. Without a splash, without a jar, the boat moves up the rapids as if by magic. No sound breaks the deep stillness, save Nature's own—the clear call of an unseen bird, the cool splash and ripple of the stream, a kingfisher flapping heavily from bank to bank, little breaths of wind murmuring through the tops of the tall hemlocks and white cedars as if they were whispering about these strange intruders on their solitudes."

"Half reclining on the bottom of the boat, crushing out the fragrance from the hemlock boughs strewn beneath you, you see, as you round each curve, fresher, wilder beauties opening on either hand. Sometimes the mighty hemlocks almost meet above your head, sometimes your path seems utterly choked up with water logged timber and uprooted trees, till you glide suddenly through some narrow channel; often you bend low to pass under a squirrel bridge—a tall cedar fallen from bank to bank."

"The prevailing tint of these woods is dark, but it serves as a strong background for the brighter colors. Vivid green moss is everywhere, and out of it grows all manner of plummy grasses and wandering vines. The golden rod is just beginning to enrich the wilderness with its prodigal wealth; and here and there that torch of the woods—the cardinal flower—burns its red flame to light its shadowy nook. Many delicate and, to us, strange varieties of fern dipped their long fronds in the water 'on the skirts of the forest, like fringe upon a petticoat,' as the merry Rosalind hath it."

"We had now nearly reached our destination, for though it is possible to ascend the stream for thirteen miles, it is not possible to do so in one day, and we were to content ourselves with a six-mile trip. In that short distance the river rises a hundred feet: thirty feet in this last mile."

"On reaching our landing place, we walked for a quarter of a mile on a beautiful wood path, and suddenly came out into a clearing, in the midst of which is the well-known Webster's, a large log tavern, where we found a comfortable resting place and a good dinner. After an hour's rest and a ramble in the woods, we returned to the boat and were soon shooting down the current; indeed, so rapid was our course, that we made frequent stops, loth to lose the charm of that wild beauty. Yet, in truth, we can never lose it. To the kind thought that planned that day's excursion, we owe a whole gallery full of pictures that will have the advantage of never being dimmed by time."

"We reached the steamer just in time to go aboard, and after a quiet ride over the lake, the sunset and our party reached Charlevoix together, both fiery red in the face from a long day upon the water. What the sportsman finds in the Jordan I no not knew. We found in it wonderful beauty, for we sought those woods simply as the outland duke and his forest rangers sought the wilds of Aiden—"to feet the time carelessly, as they did in the golden world."





# THE GRAND TRAVERSE REGION.



HE Grand Traverse Region has always been an interesting locality. For several centuries it was the favorite resort of the Indians.

The supply of game was always good. Fish existed in great abundance. The climate was mild for the latitude, and the soil, as now, very productive. At an early period the Jesuits established missions at various points around the bay. These missions were for a time flourishing. Both apple and peach trees were planted by the missionaries and are still found growing wild in some localities.

The whole Grand Traverse Region is one immense summer resort. Grand Traverse Bay is one of the finest sheets of water in the world. Its shores are heavily fringed with evergreens, which are reflected in the clear bright water with a witchery that is charming to behold. The water of the bay and of all the streams which flow into it is remarkably pure and cold. In the bay a piece of crockery or any white substance can be distinctly seen at a depth of 60 feet or more. The head of the bay at Traverse City is in the form of a semi-circle. From this point northward, 36 miles distant, or as far as the eye can reach, there is presented an everchanging panorama of beauty. The highlands skirting the bay, and the islands resting upon its bosom, are clothed with the greenest of forests, or under the care of industrious husbandmen and vine-dressers, abound in well tilled fields and flourishing vineyards.

The Grand Traverse region is wonderfully

productive. This may seem strange to the dwellers in more southerly climes, who have been accustomed to think of Northern Michigan as a "barren inhospitable waste." Apples, peaches, pears, grapes and other fruits are raised here in great abundance and of very excellent quality. The products of the Grand Traverse Gardens took the second prize at the Convention of the

GRAND TRAVERSE BAY.





TRAVERSE CITY.

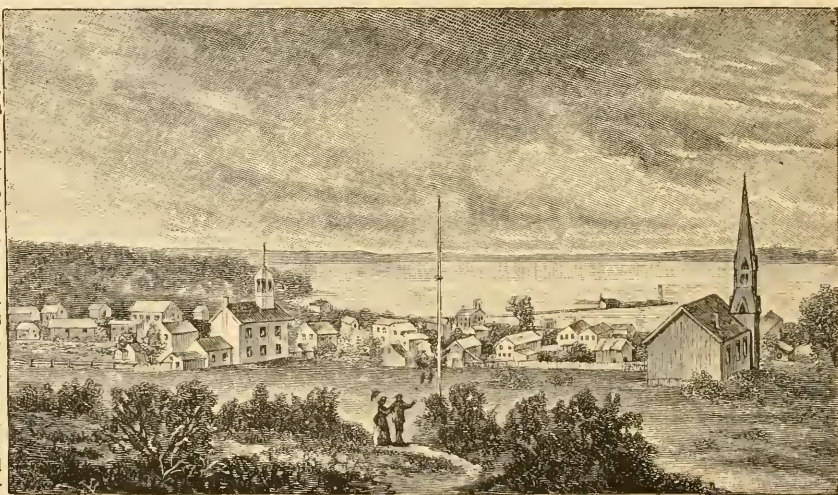
New York Pomological Society in 1874, and the display from this region at the Centennial in 1876 attracted universal attention and admiration and secured the first prize in the Michigan division. Those who are interested in fruit should be sure to visit the peninsula in Traverse Bay, also the peninsula between the bay and Lake Michigan, as both are highly favored regions and will richly repay the visitor for the time and expense involved.

Various conditions combine to make this section of the state productive. Excepting in some localities, in the immediate vicinity of the bay, the soil is excellent. At Traverse City there is no soil, only sand; yet, only a short distance back there is good soil. The same is true of some other localities. The ground never freezes in

winter time in this section. This is owing to the fact that the snow falls early and remains until spring. Potatoes may be left in the ground all winter and come out in the spring as fresh and plump as though dug in the fall. As the ground does not freeze, less time is required for vegetation to start in the spring than in localities much further south. The lake winds also exercise a very beneficial influence over this region. The waters of Lake Michigan cool the winds of summer, because these waters are cooler than the atmosphere. On the other hand, they warm the winds of winter, because they are warmer than the atmosphere. The winds therefore guard this region against the extremes both of heat and cold.

**Traverse City.** The principal point of interest in this region is Traverse City, located at the head of the west arm of the bay. The village, city only in name, contains a population of about 2,000 souls. Being one of the oldest towns in this section it has lost much of the

backwoods appearance that characterizes new towns generally. The mammoth establishment of Hannah Lay & Co., is located here. This company sells over half a million dollars worth of goods per year. The sportsman and tourist find unusual attractions at this place. The broad expanse of bay, with its clear water, the clean gravel streets and well-kept sidewalks, the comfortable, homelike dwellings and substantial business blocks, are pleasing to residents and strangers alike. The bay affords the rare sport of trolling, and the still rarer sport of deep water



NORTHPORT HARBOR AND DOCK.



fishing for Mackinaw trout. The inland lakes in the vicinity are numerous, and are well stocked with black and rock bass, pickerel, muskalonge, &c., &c. The Boardman River, which empties into the bay at this point, is one of the finest trout streams in Northern Michigan. The Manistee, the famous grayling stream, is easily accessible, while the whole country is marked with brooks and smaller streams, every one of which appears to be the native home of the speckled trout. Clear Lake, Long Lake, Bass Lake, Carp Lake, Betsie Lake, Boardman Lake and a host of smaller lakes, are from one to twelve miles distant.

**Leelenaw County.** Leelenaw county is located between Grand Traverse Bay and Lake Michigan. For the tourist it has many attractions. Its numerous streams are plentifully supplied with speckled trout, and its lakes with other varieties of fish. Quiet and beautiful little towns dot the shores both of the bay and the lake. Among these Suttons Bay and Northport are on the bay.

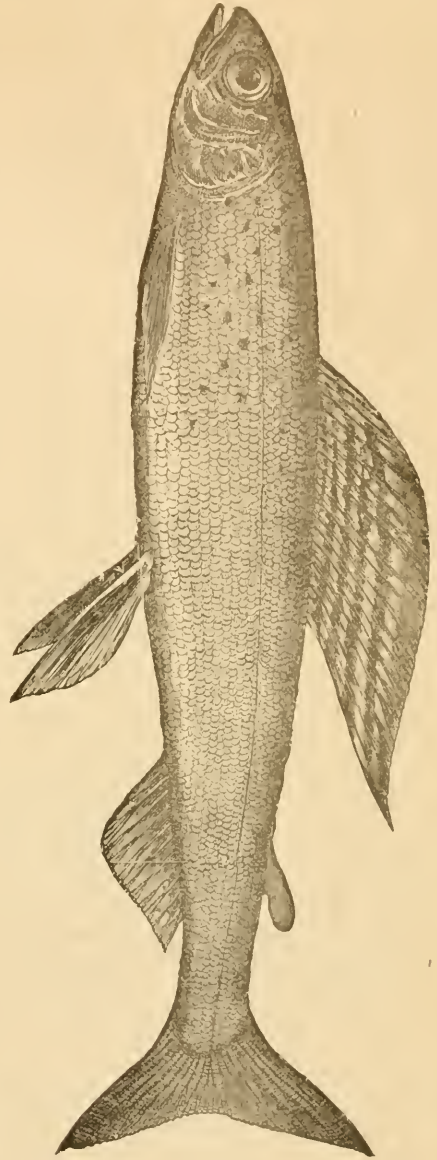
**Northport** is a very quiet town about 25 miles northwest from Traverse City. It is located on a charming little bayou which affords the finest pleasure sailing in the world. The town knows nothing of fashion or dissipation. Abundance of sweet milk and good butter, white fish, trout, bass and pickerel; fresh berries, fowl mutton, &c., &c., are placed before the tourist and he has nothing to do but to eat and grow fat.

A drive of about two miles to the westward from Northport, brings the tourist to a high bluff on the shore of Lake Michigan, from whence he sees the Manitou, Fox and Beaver Islands, while far away southward rises that singular white peak, known to sailors as sleeping Bear point. The Beaver Islands are famous in history as the home of King Strang and his Mormon followers. An enthusiastic admirer of Leelenaw county indulges in the following.

"Come hither all ye that hunger and thirst after a good night's sleep and your desire shall be gratified, your nerves shall have relaxation, and your brains recuperation. Your back bones shall get as flexible as willow switches and as springy as grasshoppers legs; your cheeks shall get as plump as pomegranites and your skin the color of fresh tanned leather."

**Elk Rapids.** On the east arm of Grand Traverse Bay, some 18 miles distant from Traverse City, is located the enterprising little town of Elk Rapids. This town contains several brick store buildings, a number of handsome residences, neat and tasty churches, &c., &c. Its patron saints, Messrs. Dexter and Noble, own the large furnaces mills, stores, &c., &c., situated here. They also own a number of large vessels which are engaged in carrying the immense products of their furnaces and mills to outside markets. The fishing privileges of this neighborhood are exceedingly fine. Brook trout of large size have been taken from the waters of the lake from the dock in the village. Bass Lake, distant one mile, is full of bass and pick-

GRAYLING.



erel. Yuba Creek, emptying into the bay six miles toward Traverse City is a very fine trout stream. Within a distance of seven miles from Elk Rapids down Elk Lake, three streams empty into the lake, all excellent trout streams.

**Old Mission.** On the narrow peninsula or cape which bisects Grand Traverse Bay Old Mission is located. This is a very small and unimportant town, yet is very beautifully located and is much frequented in summer time by tourists.

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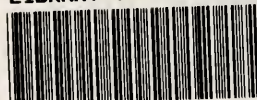
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